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THE LEGEND OF GLEN HEAD. RELATED BY A CAUTIOUS OBSEBVER.

They say-though I know not what value to on the strength of mere local report— That this was her home, though the tax list gives space, Tobserve, to no fact of the sort.

But there she would sit, on that wheel spin her here may remark that her hatr Was compared to that staple—yet as to the

facts
There is no witness willing to swear;
Yet here she would sit by that window re served
For her vines—like a "bower of bloom,"
You'll remark I am quoting—the fact I've ob

Is that plants attract flies to the room. The house and the window, the wheel and the

flux
Are still in their status preserved—
And yet, what conclusion to draw from these facts, Tregret I have never observed.

Her parents were lowly, her lover was poor; In brief it appears their sole plea For turning Fliz-William away from her door Was that he was still poorer than she. Yet why worldly wisdow was so cruel then And perfectly proper to-day I am quite at a loss to conceive—but my pen Isdigressing. They drove him away.

You bracket supported the light-she would trim Each night to attract by its gleam. Moti-like, her Fltz-William, who fondly would

To her side—seven miles and up-stream.

I know not how great was the length of his limb. Or how strong was her love-taper's glow; But it seems an uncommon long distance to And the light of a candle to show. When her parents would send her quite early to

Det She would place on von bench with great care A sandwich, instead of the crumbs that she fed, To her other wild pets that came there.

One night—though the date is not given, in view Of the fact that no inquest was found— A corpse was discovered—Fitz-William's a few Have alleged—drifting out on the Sound.

At the news she fell speechless, and day after day She sank without protest or moan; Till at last, like a foam-flake, she melted away, So'tis said, for her grave is unknown.

Twenty years from that day to the village again, Came a mariner portly and gay, Who was married at Hempstead—the record is

plain Of the justice—on that fatal day.

He hired the house, and regretted the fate Of the parties whose legend I've told. He made some repairs—for 'tis proper to state That the house was exceedingly old. His name was McCorkle-now, while there is

naught
To suggest of Fitz-William in that,
You'll remember, if living, our Fitz-William To have grown somewhat grayer and fat.

But this is conjecture. The fact still remains
Of the vines and the flax as before,
And knowing your weakness Pve taken some

pains To present them, my love, nothing more.

THE INDIAN WAR CLOUD.

Signs of a General Combination of all the Northern Redskins in Hostility—Spotted Tail's Theratening Attitude—A Big Dance ap-pointed to-day which may end in Scalping. Washington, June 20.

The following extract gives the latest advices received here from the Spotted Tail

Agency:—
Spotted Tail's band has succeeded in obtaining from some source a complete supply of arms and ammunition within the past three or four weeks. We learn that they have come to a general understanding among the whole band as to what they will do. They say that the government has not done as the President promised them-namely, to remove them from the river this spring-and now they say they will keep quiet and be hopeful until the 20th of June, when they have set the time for a big dance. If by that time the government does not do right they will go themselves, and all the soldiers

cannot stop them. A lot of Red Cloud's Indians, from the Yankton Agency, were here last week, but kept hid, and we hear that they promised "Old Spot," as they call Spotted Tail, to join him with all their fighting men if he will go on the warpath again. Spotted Tail's fighting men number about tifteen hundred and the others about ten thousand. Some of the Sioux say that the Yanktonians will join them if they go on the warpath. They have been quiet for many years. If anything hap-pens here it will be lively, for Spotted Tail and his men can walk right over our force.

A Silver City despatch says :- A messenger from the vicinity of Camp Harney reports serious depredations by Indians. A party under Egan burned Diamond Ranche, in Happy Valley, near Steins' Mountain. The Indians have captured over 400 horses. Thirty soldiers of the First cavalry have left for the scene of the disturbance. Troops and supplies are greatly needed. Messrs. French and Robie, with their employees, have been driven from Steins' mountain side. They report the mountains full of Indians, who shot two of their men and killed or drove off all of

The latest advices from Colonel Bernard's command state that he has a howitzer and three companies of cavalry, having been joined by Captain Whipples' two companies, and he will be reinforced by Captain, McGregor before reaching camp at Olds' Ferry, on Snake River. They are in hot pursuit of the Bannocks. General Howard has sent Colonel Grover and three companies of cavalry to Olds' Forry to prevent the Bannocks from going North.
Canyon City is being attacked by the In-

dians. Anumber of whites have been killed. A body, supposed to be that of Captain John White of Brunaau, was found near McDowell's

A despatch received from Baker City, Oregon, says :-- "The hostiles raided Burnt River yesterday, stole twenty-two horses and probably did other mischief.

"Captain Bandier's company of cavalry left here this morning for Olds ferry, on Snake

Winnemucca, the Pinte chief, has come in to Captain Bernard's camp, bringing with him a small party of his men. He tells a story regarding the designs of the hostiles similar to that of his daughter Sarah.

Letters received to-day by Governor Smith from the County Judge, members of the Board of Supervisors, the Sheriff and other reliable and trustworthy citizens of Burnett County, stating that great anxiety and alarm prevails in that section of the State over the fact that the Chippewa Indians in this State and Minnesota are believed to have formed a compact with the Sioux, and fears are expressed that place, and were keenly contested by the difa general uprising of the Indians in the northwestern parts of Wisconsin and Minneota will soon take place. It is said the Inlians have abandoned their usual avocations of hunting, fishing and other work, and are roaming over the country in large numbers. Runners are continually arriving and departing for and from Sioux tribes. The people fear loss of life, and urgently call on the Governor to remove the Indians to their reservations by force and to compel them to remain there. Governor Smith has forwarded the letters to General Sheridan with a request for the employment of proper measures for the protection of citizens.—N. Y. Herald.

THE TWELFTH OF JULY.

(From the Ottawa Herald.)

A great many wise and otherwise things have been said and written about the proposed Orange demonstration, at Montreal, on the next 12th of July. All persons, however, who have the good of the country at heart, must deplore and condemn the exhibition of intolerant bigotry which has been a curse o Ireland, and a fruitful source of misery and legradation wherever it has obtained a foothold. The genius of Orangeism is in its essence opposed to Christianity, because it fosters and cherishes the rankest animosity against institutions held most sacred by the majority of the followers of our Divine They may prate about British liberty, and the right to walk in procession to church. No one denies them the right, but we hold that no man, nor body of men, have a right to raise the standard of slow to give and slow to take offence. Yet of the Flats, was also present .- Ottawa Herald they seek cause of offence by parading symbols, colors, and playing music that are indelbly associated, in their own minds, with the traditions of the establishment, amid ruin and bloodshed, of the most atrocious tyranny that ever disgraced humanity. On the other hand, these things recall to the minds of Irish Catholics the centuries of degradation and misery they were compelled to endure under Orange ascendancy, and all the sentiments of their outraged humanity are stimulated to wrathful detestation, at the wanton display of what, to them, are symbols of murder, spoilation, exile and political degradation. It is neither charitable, nor moral, nor in accordance with the merest human common sense, to emulate the savage in his war paint, and celebrate, with drum and fife, the triumph of a faction, which occurred in a dark and semi-civilized period of his-

CRICKET.

It is something new in the cricketing world to find England's chosen few coming to grief at the hands of a club from Australia. Cricket has been always considered the national game in England, and before the "Eleven" everything went down. Some few years ago they bent all before them; travelled the world and whipped creation." Now, however, the child has, in reality, become the father of the man and a team of cricketers from Australia is beating all before it in England, the "eleven" included. They have beaten the first "eleven" of all England, and now we learn that the best professional teams in Yorkshire, Notts and Surrey have also come to grief at their hands. Team after team of the most famous cricketers in England have succumbed to the Australians, and now it appears that the only chance of beating them is by a picked team from the best players in England. These Australians have startled the cricketing world with the strength of their play, just as we may expect a team of British or Irish lacrosse players to come to Canada some day and carry all before them. That such a thing will happen we have no doubt. In England the business of an athlete is followed for a living, and the highest possible perfection is reached, and we may expect that in such a game as lacrosse, where speed and "bottom" are, with skill, the essentials to success, that a team of professionals will bent the best team Canada can produce. Lacrosse is a nobler game than cricket and we may expect it to be taken up by professionals any day.

SMOKING.

The British Medical Journal, in speaking of the effect of the habit of smoking upon the general health of boys under 16 years of age, says: "A celebrated physician took for his purpose thirty-eight boys, aged from 9 to 15, and carefully examined them. In twentyseven of them he discovered injurious traces of the habit. In twenty-two there were various disorders of the circulation and of digestion, palpitation of the heart, and a more or less marked taste for strong drink. In twelve there was frequent bleedings of the nose, ten had disturbed sleep, and twelve had slight ulcerations of the mucous membrane of the ferry on the Lower Boise. Indians committed mouth, which disappeared on ceasing from the murder. There is great excitement in the use of tobacco for some days. The doctor mouth, which disappeared on ceasing from Powder River Valley. The settlers have all treated them all for weakness, but with inter-left their homes and are fleding to towns for effect, until the smoking was discontinued, effect, until the smoking was discontinued. treated them all for weakness, but with little health and strength was soon restored.

PIC-NIC AT CUNNINGHAM'S STATION.

On Tuesday the pie-nic for the raising of funds for the improvement of the Roman Catholic church, Gloucester, was held in the grove at Cunningham's Station. Amongst those present we noticed Messrs. N. McCaul, W. McCaffrey, C. Christian, C. McIntosh, P. Baskerville, M. Kavanagh, T. Delany, J. B. Brennnan (Ottawa), Dr. McDonald (Metcalf), T. Daley, J. O'Connor, J. P. Lawrence, M. Starrs, P. Conway, B. Slattery, W. Wall, J. Riopelle, P. Mansfield, M. Murphy (Ottawa),

P. Shearn (Osgood), and others.

A number of refreshment booths were erected in different parts of the pic-nic grounds, which were liberally patronized. The Gatineau Quadrille band was present, and supplied the dancers with excellent music. During the day a number of races took ferent parties who took part in them. Some objections having been made by the Conservative gentlemen present to the opening of the ballot to test the political feelings of the parties in attendance, Mr. N. McCaul offered to allow himself to be put in nomination against the Hon. John O'Connor. Mr. C. McIntosh said the Hon. John O'Connor did not wish his name to be put in nomination. It was then decided to leave it to the farmers present, to nominate a Conservative and a Reformer from amongst themselves, and that the ballot be taken. After consulting amongst themselves for some time, Mr. Doolen returned, and on behalf of the farmers, said the farmers were all Reformers, and that it was impossible to get up an opposition.

This announcement was received with theors by the Reformers. After considerable maneuvring, it was finally decided to run Mr. C. Christian, Reformer, against Mr. Geo. O'Doherty, (lawyer), Conservative. The balot was then opened, and a lively contest was kept up for about two hours. At the close of the poll, the vote stood as follows:—Mr. C. Christian, 88; Mr. G. O'Doherty, 38; majority for the former, 50. The announcement was received with enthusiastic cheers by the Reformers. A gentleman then came forward, and on behalf of the Reformers of the Township of Gloucester, presented Mr. Christian with a handsome meerschaum pipe. Christian, in a few suitable remarks, thanked

them for the honor conferred on him. Mr. N. McCaul and others followed with short speeches. This brought a pleasant day's enjoyment to an end. Father Doncet, for the benefit of whose church the pic-nic was got up, was present, and was indefatigable in eivil discord. It is a beasted principle of making all present happy and comfortable the Order" that its members should be as possible. Father Francour, parish priest

NO CONCESSIONS.

The Times correspondent says Austria will make no concession relative to free access to Salonica, and the Egean Sea. or concerning Bosnia and Herzegovina, which she desires to annex, but will not directly ask for. The correspondent believes Austria will obtain her wishes in this respect, and that Greece will obtain Crete and some rectification of her frontier in the direction of Thessaly and Epirus. Another Berlin telegram says it seems cession of Bosnia and Herzegovina to Austria has already been decided upon. The Turks have been warned that if they do not unreservedly accept the decisions of Congress they will find no auxiliary among European Powers, but, on the contrary, those most anxious to save them will be at the head of their adversaries.

AGREED.

The Times Berlin special says the plenipotentiaries of England, Russia and Austria this evening agreed to the following points, which will be submitted to the Congress to-morrow for ratification. The frontier of Northern Bulgaria to be fixed at the Balkans. The Turks are to have the right to fortify the Balkan passes and to garrison the fortified places Sofia is to be included in Roumelia and Varna in Bulgaria. The Turks are to retain Burgos. The northern frontier of Montenegro and boundaries of Servia are to be revised, those countries to receive compensation on the south. A telegram from Constantinople induced Russia to thus settle these questions. At the same time the solution is equally due to the personal intervention of Prince Bismarck.

TEMPERANCE.

The House of Commons is said to have sixteen total abstainers among its members viz. :-Mr. John Bright, Mr. T. Burt, Mr. J. P. Corry, Mr. J. Cowen, Mr. M. R. Dalway, Mr. D. Davies, Sir C. W. Dilke, Sir W. Lawson, Mr. S. Morley, Mr. A. J. Mundella, Mr. G. Palmer, Mr. S. Plimsoll, Dr. R. Smyth, Mr. A. M. Sullivan, Hon. W. F. Cowper-Temple, and Mr. B. Whitworth. We are tempted to ask if these tectotallers all keep good wine cellars, for in Mr. Smiles's recently published Life of George Moore, a Lord Mayor is said to have declared that Sir Wilfrid Lawson's wine was the best he ever drank !- London Paper.

INDIAN TROUBLES.

ST. PAUL, June 22.—The sensational reports concerning the Indian troubles originated at Rye Lake, where an Indian was killed in a personal difficulty. Immediately the wildest rumors spread through the thinly settled district, and many people fled. One rumor of the hostile assemblage of two hundred war-riors was started by friendly Indians, apparently as a sensation, that he was killed Chippewas, who dreaded the effect of such rumors. The reported Indians are as much troubled at the panic as the whites, fearing injury to themselves. As the result of the panic the dwellings in the country are descrted for miles along the road, and St. Croix Falls, Rush City, North Branch, &c., are filled with fugitives.

SLIGHTLY MISTAKEN.

A gentleman of Chicago thought of having a telephone put into his house. so as to enable him to hold sweet converse with his business partner, but his England would withdraw from the Congress aged mother, protested earnestly against it. heedless what other powers would do on the Robert," she said, "if you bring one of those question of the Line of the Balkans and the dreadful things in here I'll never close my eyes for fear it may break out and sweep us the Turkish troops. She would withhraw all into eternity, and us not a bit the wiser." He tried to persuade her that it was an in- or governmental predominance in Bounocuous instrument, but she said "No. no: mania. There is no other point I look at the thousands and millions of poor believe on which England would break Hindoos it killed last fall." "Why." replied off negotiations. As to the "Egean Sea, the he," "that wasn't a telephone—that was a war indemnity, the Dardanelles, and Armenia. typhoon." But the old lady lowered her they are questions pretty well settled. The classes, and looking at him over the rims Line of the Balkans will be adopted. The thereof, said that he could not fool her: that Turks will be able to garrison and fortify she might not know much, perhaps, but she themselves on all the frontiers of Roumania. did know that the typhoon was the president | The Greek element will be substituted in of Japan. The gentleman has given it up as that province for the Russian. Bosnia and a hopeless case.

THE SHENT MAN.

Everybody has heard the old story of the silent man, who riding over a bridge, asked stituted for the integrity of Turkey. An his servant if he liked eggs, to which the servant answered. "Yes." Nothing more passed until the next year, when, riding over the same bridge, he turned to his servant and said, "How?" "Peached, sir," was the immediate answer. This story has just been thrown into the shade in Italy. When Pompeii was destroyed by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius, A.D. 79, a theatrical representation, as everybody knows, was going on in the Amphitheater. A certain Langini, having got permission to open a theater on the ruins of the ancient city, announced the opening night in the following advertisement: "After a lapse of more than eighteen hundred years, the theater of this city will be opened with . La Figlia del Reggimento.' I solicit a continuance of the favor bestowed on my predecessor, Marcus Quintus Martinus, and beg to assure the public that I shall make every effort to equal the rare qualities he displayed during his management[,]

BATTLES OF LONG AGO.

TRIFLING LOSSES IN THE CONTINENTAL WARS AS COMPARED WITH THOSE OF LATER YEARS.

It was the glorious epoch, that of the Peninmlar War! Nine-tenths of the names embroidered in golden letters on our regimental colors were won in the five years' intervening between 1809 and 1814. The story of that time has still power to recall to us memories full of the glories of buttles won from Napoleon's greatest Captains, sieges in which the terrible valor of our soldiers was pre-eminent, of marches andfeats of endurance never parallelec in our modern history, before or since. But though the battles of the Peninsular War, and still more the crowning victory of Waterloo, are household names among us, we have wholly lost sight of a fact that at the time did much to influence the national joy over our victories; that fact was our long continued failure in any portion of Europe to oppose the legions of the Republic or of the Empire. On the coast of France, in the low countries, in Flanders, in Sicily, in Corsica, in Naples, at Genoa, we had utterly failed to maintain our own attacks. In Egypt alone, had our land forces been successful, and in Egypt every element of success was on our side. From 1793 to 1809, we had not a single result to show on the continent of Europe for the £300,000,000 which we had added to the national debt in that period. Our expeditions to France, Spain, Portugal, Holland, Italy and Corsica, had all ended in complete failure. It was on this account that the victories of the following years appeared so glorious. With S. The nation's faith in its army had reached to bed. its lowest ehb, and the reaction of victory was

proportionately great. But the greatness of the success in Spain and at Waterloo, did much toward hiding from view, then and since, the actual losses we sustained. When we hear state that our entire loss in killed in Spain, Portugal and Finnders, including all the battles, engagements, skirmishes, sieges and sorties; did not amount to the loss in killed suffered by the Germans in the two battles of Gravelotte and Sedan-we state a fact which will doubtless astonish many readers. Yet it is nevertheless true. A statement of our actual losses during the years from 1808 to 1815, inclusive, will be read with interest in these days of

breach-loaders : 1808, including Rolica and Vimiera...
1809, including Talavera..... 1810, including Busaco, etc..... 159 1811, including Barossa, Albuera, etc. 1,401 1812, including Ciudad Rodrigo, Bada-

1814, including Orthez, Toulouse 1815, including Quartre Bras and Waterloo 1,829

But from this total must be taken 1,378, the number of foreign soldiers killed in our service, leaving 7,876 as the entire loss in killed during the whole war in Spain and Portugal, together with that of Quatre Bras and Waterloo. Six thousand men killed in the entire Peninsular Warl Not half the Russian loss at Eylau; less than the Russian loss before Pleyna; less than half the French dead at Waterloo .- Cornhill Magazine.

Popular May Meetings-The meetings beween bobby and cook on the area steps after

Musical Catechism-What is a slur?-A remark made by one singer about another What is a rest?—The going out of the choir for refreshments. What is a brace?-Two singers steadying each other when they come back. What is sympathetic music?—Flirtback. What is sympathetic music?—Flirt on Friday, passed through a serious crisis ing with the soprano singer behind the organ. Lord Beaconsfield informed Prince Bismarck thropological Institution of London is thropological Institution in thropological Institution in

THE PEACE CONGRESS.

The Berlin correspondent of the Times writing before news of the alleged agreement between England, Russia and Austria, says occupation of the frontiers of Roumania by were Russia to insist on the administrative Herzegovina will belong to Austria. Access to Salonica and Ægean Sea will not be ham-

pered. The Antivari question will not be a cause of rupture. The cohesion of Turkey is subanti-Salvonie, Ronmania and a Progressive Greece will also assist to rustrain further Russian aggression. Austria will take Bosnia and Herzegovina, which, if retained by Turkey, will only be a cause of suspicion, and would soon fall a prey to Servia and Monte-

A Reuter despatch from Constantinople says Austria will demand in Congress authorization to escort the Bosnian refugees back to their homes, and, it is said, will urge that the duration of the escorts' stay in Bosmia be left unfixed.

4.45. Nothing is yet known from Berlin direct of the proceedings but a telegram received in Vienna and quoted by Reuter as from reliable authority, says the general impression from today's sitting is most satisfactory. The labors of Congress unde considerablic progress. In the private pour-parlers between flussin, Austria and England, Reuter's Berlin telegram contirms the statement as to arrangements relative to the Balkans, but the decision of the Czar is awaited, upon certain other points negro, and Servia, are not yet discussed at the private meetings.

A special from Ragusa says the recent meeting of the Herzagovinian in urgent leaders in Cettinge was convoked to summon all the Rayahs to arms.

however, absolutely relused to participate in such a movement, as influential persons in their district are evincing a leaning to Aus-

The Congress, at Monday's sitting, will discuss the details of arrangements made on Saturday, permitting the Turks to garrison the Balkan passes. This concession on the part of the Russians is unquestionably conditional upon the establishment of the autonomy of Roumelia and the evacuation of the interior by the Turkish troops. The interior organization of the Province will be next discussed. The conditions laid down by Russia are absolute. It is understood that negotiations relative to guarantees for the autonomy for the province will give rise to an animated discussion. The question of the evacuation of the fortresses will also arise in connection with the organization of Roumelia. The Russian Privy Councillor, Schoelager, arrived from St. Petersburg on Saturday, and in the evening had an interview with Schouvaloff. Gortschakoff is confined

THE EASTERN QUESTION.

A large number of Russian officers are expected here to-morrow. It is stated in well informed circles that in case of certain eventualities, two divisions of Russian infantry will enter the country as a reinforcement to

the Servian army.

The whole Turkish right wing has made a forward movement. It is understood here that England advocates the formation of gensdarmerie to replace the army of occupa-tion. The Russians recently requested the British Consul at Burgos to billet some soldiers, and in consequence of his refusal threatened to tear down the British flag. Minister Bayard instructed the Consul to confine himself to a protest.

A Berlin special states that Great Britain and Austria resolutely insist on the Russians speedily evacuating Bulgaria, where, until the Government is established, there shall be a mixed European commission.

Russia demands that the number of troops which Turkey shall be entitled to station near the Balkans be limited to a comparatively small contingent, and that Russia be allowed to continue a military occupation for some time longer. A Berlin correspondent says Sophia is to be

included in Northern Bulgaria. The former report that the city was to be included in Roumelia is erroneous. The Powers have consented to this condition that the frontier pass so close to the south of the town so as not to menace Austrian interests in that quarter. Lord Beaconsfield, at Saturday's sitting of the Congress, in what is described as one of the finest speeches he ever made, opposed the Russian demand with that of the Sultan, i.e., that instead of being permitted to garrison the Roumelia frontier, as he chose, should be obliged to disclose before hand the points he wished to fortify and the number of troops to be maintained thorest. Lord Beaconsfield did not quite succeed in convincing his audience.

A Berlin correspondent writes that Europe on Friday, passed through a serious crisis.

risoning them with Turks, England would not hesitate a moment, and he would quit Berlin on Monday if demands were then unsatisfied. Another correspondent reports that a compromise was arranged according to which the number of freeps on each pass should be de-termined by Europe. At present there is good reason to believe that when the withdrawal of the Russian troops, and the future administrative organization of provinces is discussed there will be another crisis, as severe as the one just passed.

The Times considers it probable Congress will fix the number of Turkish troops to oc-cupy the Balkaus at 25,000. The *Times* edi-terial expresses the opinion that there is no reason to fear a disagreement of Congress on the remaining topics. Several despatches mention the probability of a compromise on the Bessarahian question. It is believed Roumania will consent to relinquish the Province with the exception of a strip of land bordering on the Dan Je.

A. M. SULLIVAN ON SOME RECENT MURDERS IN TRELAND.

The second part of the article of Mr. A. M Sullivan, M.P., on agrarian murder in Ireland has appeared. It is confined to instances of assassination in various districts of Ireland. principally Tipperary, and Mr. Sullivan points out to the London Glate, which is just now engaged in contending that it is for their Protestantism as much as for their landlordism that Irish landlords are the victims of agrarian crime, that in name our cases the persons killed were devoted Catholies. He first refers to the murder of Mr. Thiebault, at Rockwell, in Tipperary, and to the refusal of of Congress. The sitting—lasted from 2 till—named Hallorin for the jury which tried a man named Hallorin for the sitting lasted from 2 till—named Hallorin for the refusal of the sitting lasted from 2 till—named Hallorin for the refusal of the sitting lasted from 2 till—named Hallorin for the refusal of the sitting lasted from 2 till—named Hallorin for the sitting lasted from 2 till—named Hallo named Halloran for the crime, and his getting as fair and importial a trial as he could have had in England. The jury acquitted Halloran, and the effect of the trial was, Mr. Sullivan says, something unparalleled among the population in Tipperary: "For the first time they had seen law prefer to let an almost certainly guilty prisoner escape rather than stain the principles of justice. For the first time in the memory of any one living, or in the traditions of Tipperary agrarianism, had a peasant accused of murdering a landlord got fair play on his trial. in dispute, touching Southern Bulgaria and the Antivari question. The affairs of Montenegro, and Servia, are not yet discussed at the for any one with whom the Tipperary peasants would freely converse on such subjects to move among them and listen to their observations without discerning that a new light had dawned on them— The delegates from Lower Herzegovina, that a great change was at hand. I say that trial marked what may yet prove to be a turning point in the dismal course of agrarian crime in Ireland. From that day to this, over a stretch of fifteen years, Tipperary has exhibited a change, not merely as regards the disappearance of agrarian crime, but as regards the tone of popular feeling and the manifestation of popular sympathics in reference to that Lunentuble subject. Thomas O'Hagan, by a bold and during act, gave a heavy blow to one of the deadliest evils and darkest curses that ever blighted the West-ern Island." Mr. Sullivan then tells, at some length, the story of the trial of the Codys for the murder, in 1851, near Car-rick-on-Suiv, of Phelan, a bailiff of Mr. Clement Sadleir, and the breaking down of tha evidence of the informer Cuddility, and alludes to the execution of Hackett and Noonan for the murdér of Mr. O'Callaghan, in the same year. He says that it is a fact not usually allowed to reach the English people, that many of the most sensational of these socalled "landlord murders" were never done by peasants' hands, and had their origin and motive in mysterious events of a complexion far different from agrarian quarrels. Of a dozen such murders within his own memory, he gives the particulars of one of the most remarkable, which was known at the time as "the mystery of Rockwood House," in the County Galway. He concludes:—"The murder was trumpeten through England as an agrarian nugger-another excellent landlord shot by an assassin peasantry. The police took the old, old plan-scoured the country, harassed the peasantry, drew cordons, and all the rest of it, just because it was the habit to assume such circumstances to the agrarian. They

soon found they were on the wrong track altogether, but their wisdom came too late. The criminals had escaped. Many years ago, a well-known Protestant divine and litterateur declared these agrarian murders to be, in reality, incidents in a low form of civil war,-reprisals, so to speak. The evils that called them forth have been considerably mitigated though not totally eradicated, by the Gladstone Land Act, of 1870. There is yet room and need for a grand stroke of statesmanship in crowning the edifice of, which the foundations were thus laid. Ever and anon, amidst the gratifying signs of improvement and progress, the fruit of what has been done, we must be prepared for a rude shock like this in Donegal, reminding us of what remains to be accomplished."

ROCK PAINTINGS IN NEW ZEALAND.

The rock paintings of New Zealand continue to excite considerable interest on the part of anthropologists in Europe. Some time ago we mentioned the theory that three pictures were the work of natives of Southern India, who, at some remote period, were wrecked on the coast of New Zealand. Whether this view is correct or not, there is a reason to believe that the people who painted them enjoyed a much higher degree of civilization than has ever been attained by the Maoris, the only natives of the country known to Europeans. Dr. Julius van Haast, in a recent letter communicated to the An-

BALLAD OF A BAKER.

Joe Brown he was a baker man, A baker man was Joe; He ne'er was known to want for aught, And yet he kneaded dough.

And he was rugged, hearty, too, And had a long life leased, And all because he rose up with His early-rising yeast.

To never cheat his customers. This man was early taught, And yet his loaves were always light, His pie-crust rather short,

And he was generous-hearted, too, And kind unto the needy— And neat and tasty in his dress, Although his cakes were seedy.

With him none dared to bandy jokes When'er he sought the marts, For well they knew his repartees Were sharper than his turts.

And when I say his skill was great.
In getting up a muffin,
His pastry filled the mouths of all,
And needs no further puffin'.

Tis said he was a temperance man, If so, I can't tell why He mixed with wheat and corn meal, too, A triffe of the rye.

When age at last o'er took the man, His form grew bent and sore. And, like the cake he used to bake, His head was frosted o'er.

And, when he died, all mourned his loss With no sectarian bias. For he had been a friend to all, A good man and a pic-ous

HIS EPITAPIL

Beneath this crust of upheaved earth A well-bred baker lies.
And, like the rolls he used to mould,
We hope at last he'll rise.

—Boston Pilot.

DORA.

BY JULIA KAVANAGH, Author of 'Nathalie,' 'Adele,' 'Queen Mab,' &c. CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

"How pale you look, Paul!"

"I was rather cold coming down-" "Go to bed at once and take something

hot." But Paul declined the latter part of Dora's invitation. He would go to bed presently, but he would take nothing hot, and as Paul had a will of his own, Dora did not insist. They sat up awhile, and Dora mentioned Florence Gale's visit. His eyes softened, and he laughed when his sister told him about Florence's three fibs, "Dear girl!" he exclaimed fondly.

"He must be bewitched," thought Dora but aloud she said, "Go to to bed, Paul, you

look quite ill." "I don't feel so. I feel very happy, Dora. Happiness lies before me. I think myself sure of the girl I love, of a handsome fortune and a fine estate, and as I must work on, I hope to those blessings to add those of a position won by my own exertions, and of honorable fame. I say it again, happiness lies before me, and that prospect has not always been mine. And you shall be happy, Dora. A guinea a line will you get for that catalogue, and let me tell you there are not many who get so much." "A guinea a line!" said Dora, clapping her hands, and looking delighted. "Oh! you

generous Paul, you are surely the Prince of Publishers !" " And what will you do with that money?" "Buy aunt and mamma new dresses, take a cottage with a large garden to it; then I must

" You will find all these at Decnah!" he interrupted.

have an aviary, a conservatory."

"But I do not mean to wait till Courtenay dies, for them, sir."

"Quite right, ma'am; and so good-night." "And now I must go back to the law," said

Paul next morning. This was more easily said than

Paul's heart was no longer with his austere mistress. The goal of his ambition had been displaced and the task before him seemed dull, flat, and unprofitable. That catalogue had unsettled them all. And so time passed. Mrs. Courtenay wondered at her brother-inlaw's silence.

"He ought to know Paul is anxious," she right. I believe he quarrelled with my dear husband because I was French; but all that must be over now, and he might call upon me. And if he objected to Mrs. Luan, he might have asked to know what day she was out: and, at all events, he ought to send us down a basket of game."

None of these things, however, did Mr. Courtenay do.

"But I am not afraid," said Paul to his sister, "I am sure my theory about the Henrideux ware is the right one." "Of course it is, Paul."

"Ah! you are truer to me than Palissy's wife was to him. What a fine fellow he was, Dora. His trials and failures would have sickened any buta true hero. It did me good to read about him yesterday. He had labored nine months, his oven was ready, his vases to try all. Six days and six nights he spent tending that fire, and at the eleventh hour, when the goal seemed all but won, fuel failed him. Think of that agony! The man seized all he had at hand—chairs, tables, furniture, the very flooring of his room, and his wife goes distracted, and Palisy's neighbors say he is mad, and that he is setting fire to his house. Well, that madness was his last. He had prevailed; he knew the Italian secret, and had made it his.

"And you have written a good catalogue, and found out the secret of the Henri-deux ware, and Deenah is to be yours;" replied

"And as you have helped me with the catalogue, you shall have a suite of rooms in Deenah.

likeliness of any such contingency just yet. Time passed, and Mr. Courtenay gave no sign. They all lived in suspense, save Mrs. Luan, She brooded day after day, no longer over the best way of saving candle or sparing fire, but over the means of separating John and Dora.

discovered. Unluckily, to go to London money was needed, and neither John nor his mother had any. Many a sad mess did Mrs. Luan make with her patchwork about this

At length Mr. Courtenay wrote. It was Dora who received the letter, and with it a large scaled packet from the postman. She came in with it to the parlor, where Paul was

putting on his gloves before going out. "Is it fate?" he asked gaily. "I believe it is," replied Dora,

from Deenah." Mrs. Luan put down her patchwork. "Perhaps John had better not go to Lon-

don, after all. Suppose Mr. Courtenay were to portion Dora. Say give her two thousand pounds or so."

Whilst Mrs. Luan was thus calculating.

Paul broke the serl of the letter, glanced over it, then said calmly, "I have failed." A dead silence fell on them sil.

"My theory on the Henri-deux ware was

wrong," resumed Paul, quietly; at least, my uncle says so." And he read aloud; The G on my salt-cellar has another origin than that you ascribe to it. In the year 1537, died Madame de Gouffer, wife of the Lord of Oiron. She left some valuable specimens of pottery. Now, Henri-deux ware is the only valuable French pottery of that period. Hence, Mr. Templemore concludes that the G on my saltcellar is for Gouffier. I agree with him, and shall call my Henri-deux ware 'Pottery or

Omon in Poiton." The letter concluded with some compliments to Paul's success and industry in other respects, enclosed a check for two hundred pounds, to make up for loss of time, and lest he should accuse his uncle of partiality was accompanied by a printed copy of Mr. Templemor's catalogue. Paul's voice never Templemor's catalogue. faltered, his cheek never blanched, his eye remained firm as he rend the letter. Mrs. Courtenay looked blank; Mrs. Luan bewildered; and Dora hid her face in her hands and wept. "Come," he said cheerfully, "that will mend nothing. Let us look at Mr. Templemore's catalogue."

Perhaps that was the hardest trial of allperhaps it was to hard. Dora, who had cheeked her tears to look at her brother, read with the keenest pain the meaning of his face, Defeated was written there. Ay, Paul Courtenay felt doubly defeated, for he felt that his uncle's sentence wai just, and Mr. Templemole's victory complete. He shut the book with soms emotion, took his gloves, looked for his hat, and saying rather hurriedly, "I shall be late," he left them. They were all silent after he was gone. They all knew-even Mrs. Luan knew it—that a thunderbolt had fallen, and that this young tree, so green, so fresh a few weeks back, was riven.

Mrs. Courtenay lamented over the loss of Mr. Courtenay's fortune, as if she had expected Paul to enter into possession of it the next day, and he had been unkindly deprived of it. Mrs. Luan, who never said much, seemed to have grown dumb; and Dora, the light, gay Dora, was gloomy, and surreptitiously took Mr. Templemore's catalogue, and went up with it to her brother's room, the only place where she knew that she could look at it in peace. She sat by the window, whence she could see, if she chose, the distant bay, with the sea melting away into a soft gray sky; but little charm had that grand prospect for Dora now. She, too, for once, wanted to be miserable, and she had her wish. The catalogue was a wonderful catalogue. It was magnificently printed, and the illustrations were beautiful-mere woodcuts, indeed, but executed by a practised hand, and with a vigor and a spirit which Dora, who drew well, could appreciate. The text, however, was the criterion of Mr. Templemore's work; and there too, alas! he far surpassed her brother. Paul's taste for virtu was a fictitious, acquired taste; Mr. Templemore's was evidently a natural g ift, matured by long, careful cultiva-tion. Dora could not tell how far he was right in his theory concerning the Henri-deux ware, but she was obliged to confess that it was infinitely more plausible then her brother's. Mr. Templemore's superiority in other matters she also ascertained; but she could not go to the end of the painful task. ing to multiply your capital by three, but She threw the book away in a passion of resentment and grief, and burst into a flood of bitter tears.

Slow and miserable was the rest of this unhappy day. Paul came home very late, but he found Dora sitting up for him in the parlor. He looked scarcely pleased. Perhaps he was in one of those moods when silence and solitude are most acceptable. Yet Dora was not troublesome. She did not intrude advice or consolation. She only looked athim with gentle, loving eyes, until his heart smote him for the coldness of his averted glances, and he beckened her to his side. At once she came, but it was true enough, he wanted to go, and and twining her arm around his neck, laid he went. her cheek to his.

not fret for me. I shall do. It is all over. !" |

" You saw her?" "No; but I wrote to her. She had never been pledged to me, but for all that I set her free. I fancy she will marry soon-I trust

she will be happy, dear girl!" Dora's eves flashed. Happy with another! -oh! how could Paul say that?-how could he feel it? But he did feel it. Perhaps his said, "and send him word the catalogue is all | was the disinterested leve which is as rare as true love itself; perhaps it was not very deep love, after all, and could be resigned easily to

> "But you, Paul," she said, "how will you feel ?"

loss and separation.

"Unhappy, for a time, then I shall grow comforted, no doubt, But, Dora, I do not think I shall ever marry."
"Then if you do not, I will not either,"

said, impetuously-never, Paul!" "Never!-what will John say to that?"

"John may say what he pleases-I do not care about him. Besides, I would not marry my consin.

"Well, time will show what either of us will do; and now, Dora, it is late-go to bed, dear." "Why should I not sit up here with you?-

we used to sit up for the catalogue, hoping and were ready, his enamel was ready, fire was dreaming. Why should we not sit up now, regretting and lamenting together?"
"I cannot talk about it," he said, in a low

tone. "I wish I could-it would be better for me-but I cannot." "And what will you do about that money,

Paul?" asked Dorn, with flashing eyes: "you will not keep it?" Yes, Dora, I will. My first impulse was to

return it, and if Mr. Courtenayls decision had been an unjust one-not a farthing of it would I touch. But there is the hardship of my case. I cannot think myself an ill-used man; I had a chance given me, and I lost it. It was fair play, Dora. I should only display a small, silly pride, if I were to refuse this gift of a relative who meant me kindly."

Dora was silent. She seldom opposed any decision of her brother's. To please and obey Dora laughed, but there seemed very little him was the law of her life, and when he ikeliness of any such contingency just yet. and left him. Mrs. Courtenay was already fast asleep, but Dora could not go to bed at once. She could not forget Paul, sitting by the lonely hearth below, and mourning over his lost love and lost fortune, both wrecked in "John must go to London," she at length | the same little tempest-little to the cold world tooking on-to him how grevious and how sad! At length he came up-stairs, but he, too, stayed sitting up. What was he doing? Dorn stole out on the dark landing, and listened at her brother's door. She heard a chair moving slightly. Paul was sitting, then; yet if he wanted to sit up, might he not have stayed below? His light was not out, Dora looked in at him through the keyhole, then stole back to her room with a deep sigh:

Paul was reading the catalogue. That catalogue became the unhappy young man's retrospective torment. He never read it in the presence of the family, yet Dora knew that he studied it night and morning. He gave the day to the law; the hours which were his he devoted to the morbid brooding over the past. There was no doubt a sort of dreary satisfaction in comparing his own fruitless attempt with his rival's sure effort, in

remonstrated with him, but she did not venture to do so. It was Paul's misfortune that he must suffer iu silence.

If anything could have added new bitterness to his regret, it was the sudden decease of Mr. Courtenay. He died at Deenah toward the close of the year. By his will he left the bulk of his property to Mr. Templemore. To Dora, Paul, and John he left five hundred pounds apiece. Neither his sister Mrs. Luan, nor his sister-in-law, Mrs Courtenay, was mentioned in Mr. Courtenay's will.

"A very strange, uncivil man," said Mrs. Courtenay, stiffly.

Mrs. Luan, who had most reason to complain, said nothing, but she thought—

"John can go to London now." How that thought passed from Mrs. Luan's mind to John's no one ever knew, not even John himself; but he entered the cottage one evening overflowing with the project, and finding Dora sitting alone by the fire, and looking rather pensive, he came up to her with the question-

"Anything new, Dora?"
"Nothing," she replied, gravely, "only I was thinking about our five hundred pounds. Mr. Ryan says he could double the amount for

us in no time." "I mean to go to London with mine," said John.

"To London!" If he had said to Timbuctoo, Dora could scarcely have looked more surprised. "Yes, for my profession. It will be such an

idvantage to me." John thrust his fingers through his fair locks, and looked like a man who has five hundred pounds, and knows his status is so-

ciety.

"An advantage to leave us," gently replied Dora.

She only thought of the cousinship, of the old familiarity, of the friendship which had grown with years, and were to be now all put proachful look said far more than this to trembled.

" Dora," he faltered " we are too youngyou know?" "Too young for what ?" asked Dora, rising,

and standing straight before him. She spoke so coldly, she looked so lofty that John was dumb; but if anything had been needed to urge him to go to London that look and that question of Dora's would have done it. He sat down without answering her, and looked rather sullen and discomitted. When his mother and Mrs. Courtenay came in, he spoke of his journey as a settled thing. Mrs. Courtenay lifted up her hands in amaze-

ment. "My dear boy," she said, raising her little shrill voice, "what can take you to London?"

aunt," answered Jonn, rather carelessly. "But Mr. Ryan would double it for you," cried Mrs. Courtenay; "he would treble it, John," she added, with a little scream of delight at the prospect of such redoubling and trebling, which is indeed very delightful not on the decreasing principle. It is charmsuch multiplication sometimes ends by the division of your sum total, and then, alas! it is grievous enough. Such lamentable results Mrs. Courtenay by no means contemplated, and she candidly wondered at John's obstinacy in not letting his five hundred pounds be trebled by Mr. Ryan.

"Mr. Ryan would not take the trouble," replied John, trying to get out of it this way.

"Oh, yes he will, if Iask him." "Well, then, don't ask him, mamma," said Dora, a little tartly. "John wants to go."

John hung his head and looked sheepish

When it came to the parting Dora forgave "Poor Dora!" he said, kindly, "you have all him. She could not go with him to the stu- marry," she added, warmly, "I never shallthe sorrow, as you had all the trouble. But do tion, for Mr. Courtenay was unwell, but she never!" lung to him rather fondly as he bade her adieu at the end of the garden, where the cab stood waiting.

"Good-by, old Johnny!" she said, with sigh. "I know you will never come back."
"Yes, I will," he interrupted. "Good-by,

my dear girl !" Tears stood in his eyes as he kissed her. Perhaps seeing her so kind, John Luan was sorry to be going, after all. "You'll be late," said his mother, who did

not like that parting.

John looked at his watch, kissed his cousin again, and entered the cab with Mrs. Luan-

His last words were-"I shall come back sooner than you think, Dora."

"Poor Johnny!" she thought, as the cab drove away; "he means it, but he will not come back.

When Mrs. Luan returned from the station she looked flushed and excited. This parting, the first which had ever taken place between her and her son, had been too much for her. Her mind had not perhaps realized its keen agony until she was called upon to endure it. Dora looked at her with gentle pity, but there was a sort of sternness in Mrs. Luan's eyes as she returned the look. That bright hair and those pink cheeks had divided her from her darling, and she hated them. There is a strange inability in some natures to understand other natures. It was then, and was ever afterward, impossible to Dora to understand this woman, whom she had known all her life. She saw that she was grieving for her son, but she did not understand the

nature of that grief. "Dear aunt," she said, going and sitting down by her, "you must not fret. It is in the nature of young men, I suppose, to leave those whom they love best. I dare say John has been thinking about that a long time, and when he got these five hundred pounds he could not resist the temptation."

This soothing speech Mrs. Luan did not answer, but, to Dora's surprise, she rose, took off her cap, and flung it to the other end of the room, saying,
"Oh, my head is so hot!"

To take off her cap and throw it about became one of Mrs. Luan's habits from that

CHAPTER VI.

It may be that Paul Courtenay had hoped to the last, and that his uncle's will was a blow to him. It seemed to Dora that he looked sadder and graver after John's departure than he had ever looked before. She watched him closely, and thought that he was both pale and grave when he came home one evening in the spring that followed Mr. Courtenay's death. A book lay open before him, and he never once turned its pages.

"Something new has happened," thought Dora.

Mr. Ryan's entrance helped to divert her thoughts. Mr. Ryan often came to see them of an evening now. He had invested their thousand pounds in some wonderful manner, and the doubling or trebling was going on amazingly. Mrs. Courtenay, who took the deepest interest in that process, could not thinking, "I should have succeeded if I had done this, and I failed just by that hair's tience for its sake. She called it "it," and breadth." If Dora had dared, she would have never specified it by any other term. So almost her first words to Mr. Ryan this evening

"Well, Mr. Ryan, how is it going on?" "Nobly!" was Mr. Ryan's emphatic reply.
"Well, but when am I to be rich?" asked Dora, a little tartly. "I want to sit down, and fold my hands, and be a useless fine lady,

mother, with gentle reproof. "Now, when a Courtenay, raising her voice, and clasping her hands with a sort of childish delight, "I call it beautiful."

Dora. "Are we to be rich?"

She bent over his shoulder, and looked in

his face. He smiled gravely. "Do you wish to be rich, Dora?" he asked. was very dear to her for its own sake, but be-cause she loved her brother. But now that With a noiseless foot she entered his room. cause she loved her brother. But now that Paul was to be poor, and that Deenah was It was dark, and the light she held fell on the gone, it seemed to her that money was of little | pillow where his calm face lay sleeping. She

worth. "I don't know," she hesitatingly replied, yet I suppose it must be pleasant." "Pleasant!" a little indignantly remarked

Mr. Ryan. He had money plenty, said the world, and he did not like to hear Mammon slighted and called pleasant.
"You are quite ridiculous, my dear," said

Mrs. Courtenay. But Dora did not heed them. She had returned to her chair, and thence she looked at Paul so grave, so sad, and she felt again, "Something new has happened." She knew what had happened three days later. On the morning of Mr. Ryan's visit Florence Gale had married a Mr. Logan, very rich, said report, and young and handsome, it added. So it was probable that Mrs. Logan had not been made a martyr to filial obedience, after all. Of by; but her gentle voice and her mild re- this Paul said nothing to his sister. He had closed the booh of his life at the page where John Luan. He turned red and pule, and love and hope had each written his sad vixit, and he opened it again at the page of hard work and lawful ambition. He was grave, and by no means cheerful, but he was neither nervous nor melancholy. He bore his lot manfully, and Mr. Courtenay's fortune and the catalogue and Florence Gale were soon as things that had never been at Mrs. Courtenay's

cottage. Seeing him thus, Dora gradually became as bright and as radiant as ever. Joy had returned to her, and she would not let the lovely guest be gone. She read, she sang. She woke music from her old spinet, she was housekeeper and a young lady, and she was as happy as the day was long. Early one summer evening Paul came home. He found his sister in the garden watering the flowers. She turned "Mr. Courtenay's five hundred pounds, round on hearing him, and become suddenly silent.

"Paul! how pale you are!" she said, a little

anxiously.
"Am I?" he cheerfully replied, "I feel very well, however. I have just met Mrs. Logan," he added; "she looked both lovely whilst it takes place on the increasing and and happy. She came and shook hands with me, and looked as light-hearted as a butterfly.

"I never liked her," resentfully cried Dora "she was never worthy of you." "It was not her fault, Dorn, if I was mis-

taken in her; but it was mine." "How she lured you on about that catalogue," continued Dora, " and then how soon she forsook you!"

"She was not pledged to me." "True love needs no pledges," loftily replied Dora. "But suppose some woman cannot feel true

love," he playfully suggested. "Are you sure of yourself, Dora?" "No," she honestly answered, "for I cannot imagine I shall ever care for any one as I care for you, Paul. And if you do not

Paul smiled, but he thought it unlikely that either he or his sister should ever marry. He was proud and poor, and lived in such seclusion that the male sex might well be forgiven

if they did not appreciate her merits. "Well, little Dora," he said cheerfully, "we shall be none the more unhappy for it, if it is

to be.' "Unhappy! I should think not." She raised her face for a kiss, which she got, and perhaps, as she received it, Dora felt some little jealous joy at the thought that the day of Florence Gale had gone by, and her own

had come back. Paul retired early that evening. He was a little tired, he said, and Dora could not waken him by playing on her "piano," as she and every one at home called it, by one of those convenient fictions in which it is pleasant for the poor to indulge. She sat and sewed by the light of the solitary candle, whilst Mrs. Courtenay tried her patience, and nodded over it, and Mrs. Luan pored over a letter from " poor John." A loud ring at the garden

bell startled them all. "Light the other candle!" cried Mrs. Courtenay, wakening up with an alarmed start; but before Dora could obey that prudent order, the heedless little servant-girl had admitted Mr. Ryan, who burst in upon them like a tempest.

"News, news!" he shouted, waving his hat in the wildest excitement. "How is it going on?" cried Mrs. Courtenay, breathlessly.

"Grandly! Paul and Dora have two hundred a year each. It has been coming on these six months. I sold out and invested again this very afternoon-two hundred a year each!"

A thousand pounds had given them two hundred a year each! Ignorant as she was of money matters, Dora knew that this was grand trebling indeed. The tidings so bewildered her that she stood still and mute. Mrs. Courtenny, on the contrary, uttered three little screams of delight; whilst Mrs. Luan took off her cap and flung it at Mr. Ryan, on whose head it alighted sideways, giving his red face a waggish and known aspect.

This sobered them all. "Is the woman mad?" asked Mr. Ryan, staring and taking off Mrs. Luan's cap with some indignation.

"I beg your pardon," said Mrs. Luan, calmly. "I meant to throw it on the table." "Did you, thought! I wonder why it flew up upon me, then! And pray, ma'am, why did you take off your cap at all, and fling it about so?"

" My head is so hot," she replied, staring at him, "and you upset me with your two hundred a year."

"Yes, yes; your son John has made ducks and drakes of his money-I know-I know." And Mr. Ryan humanely considered that this disappointment was a sufficient explanation of the cap affair, as he called it, when he related the incident to his sister, Miss Ryan, who was on a visit to him.

"Oh! how you have trebled!" cried Mrs. in admiration. "How you have trebled, Mr. Ryan l^{n.s.} 🙃 🕾 "Dear Paul." said Doia as happy tears

"Oh! you girl! A young man can never

work too hard." "And I say that Paul has been working too hard," replied Dorn; "but I must go and tell him the news. A fairy tale a real fairy tale!

She lightly ran up-stairs, leaving her mother Mr. Ryan."

"Oh! you girl!"

"My dear, did you not hear Mr. Ryan saying it was going on nobly?" remarked her
mother with gentle reproof "Nowwedther the Ryan and become of John's five hundred pounds by
mother with gentle reproof "Nowwedther the Ryan and the Ryan a from Dora, who had two hundred a year now? thing like that goes on nobly," cried Mrs. Was this the end of her planning? Oh! if she had but waited! "I shall not waken him if he sleeps.

theautiful."

"Paul, what do you say to it?" whispered him with a kiss. Paul, my darling, we are rich now. We can afford not to think any more of Mrs. Courtenay's fortune. And with two hundred a year and your profession you can find a wife-a true wife-not a Dora had had that wish; not that wealth Florence Gale, who could forget you for a Mr.

> put the candlestick down and softly stole toward him When she stood by his side she looked at him with eyes swimming in tears. How altered he was since the day when he had come back from Deenah, full of eager hope! How pale and thin and worn he looked in his sleep! And what had he been reading?-that dreadful catalogue again! She knelt on the rug and softly took his hand, which hung loosely outside the bedelothes. But scarcely had she touched it when she started up and uttered a piercing cry. That hand was cold-cold as marble; and, alas! that cry, though it filled the house and brought up its terrified tenants around her, did not waken her brother. Never, never more would Paul draw her to his side and call her his little Dora. Brother and sister, whom nothing was to divide, were parted thus early on their journey; and whilst one took his rest, having carned his wages, the other was to go on the

> sad pilgrimage alone and desolate! "My brother, my brother!" was all she could say. For weeks this was her cry, for years it rang in her heart, "My brother!" In every hour of tribulation the sorrowful words were spoken.

Every one grieved for this young man. Mrs. Courtenay mourned for him as for a son. Mrs. Luan shed genuine tears, and remembered with a pang that his death gave Dora four hundred a year. Mr. Ryan did not weary of lamenting "the poor boy's untimely fate;" but of all those who could say, "Thus died Paul Courtenay," none knew that with him died the pride and the ambition of his sister's heart. She had loved him, but she had also hoped in him. He had been, though she knew it not, perhaps, the great stake in her life. All her hope and her desires had rested upon him, never once upon herself. Through him she was to be honored, in his reflected glory she was to shine. Of her own value and her own part in the great human drama she never thought. When he went, all went with him. It might be well for both of them that it should be so. He never knew the bitterness of disappointment, nor she that of a sudden wakening. He was her hero now for ever. He was to have been a great orator, the rich man, the pride and stay of his family. How often had the triumphs of Demosthenes, of Chatham and Grattan, made her heart throb! How often had she sat at twilight, by the open window, or over the smouldering fire, listening to her brother's fervid eloquence, to the murmurs of applause and the deafening cheers of a senate, whilst her mother chatted prettily

or her aunt stitched at her patchwork! All this was over now; but better perhaps that death had stepped in, silencing the eloquent lips with an icy hand, than that Time, the great disenchanter, should have shown to Paul and his sister the folly of a long-cherished

But this Dora never felt, and never was to Ryan burst forth into incredulous exclamafeel. The object of her adoration was safe | tions, very certain news, unfortunately. Dora's from a fate so grievous. Yet perhaps because money had vanished for ever in the gulf of she had loved him so fondly, and hoped in Brown and Co.'s difficulties, though, luckily felt no inclination for wedded life, and Dora | him so fervently, was her grief felt and not | for them all, the little income of Mrs. Courtespoken. To all seeming, indeed, it was not a nay and Mrs. Luan was still safe. deep grief. She mourned, but not with such a sorrow as her impassioned love ought to plaintively said Mrs. Courtenay. "I almost have called forth. So thought Mr. Ryan, and even her mother. Dora was pale and thin, morrow." but she smiled brightly, nay, she laughedwhy, she actually sang again, though Paul was in his grave. She sang his songs, toonot plaintive, but merry Irish melodies, which

had been dear to him.

The Irish are a light-hearted people, Mr. Ryan," solemnly said Mrs. Courtenay to her

Mr. Ryan did not answer this national question, but listening to Dora's singing upstairs in Paul's room, he thought, "That girl puzzles me." He also thought that he would study her, but the opportunity to do so was

not granted to Mr. Ryan. Paul had not long been dead, when Mrs. Courtenay said to her daughter one afternoon.

"I am sure it was this dreadful climate that killed my poor boy." "But, mamma, Paul's was a heart-com-

"Of course it was; well, the climate killed him-and I am sure I have a heart-complaint too." "Dear mamma, I cannot think that, My

dear brother was so pale, and you have a lovely color." "But such dreadful palpitations!" sighed

tions !" Dora put down her work and fell into the saddest dream. Paul had never complained looking Mr. Brown was very pleasing in his of palpitations, but said he was well to the

Mrs. Courtenay; "oh such dreadful palpita-

last. I want a change," pursued Mrs. Courtenay and I think I shall go to London."

"Yes, London air always agreed with me." "But, mamma, London air is surely not good air.' Beautiful air!" cried Mrs. Courtenay,

"To London!" cried Dora, much startled.

raising her voice with enthusiasm. Dora looked at her aant. Was it she who, to be with her son, had suggested so strange a step to her mother; but Mrs. Luan stitched

on stolidly at her patchwork, and said.
"There is no air like Dublin air." "Do listen to her!" compassionately exclaimed Mrs. Courtenay. "No air like Dublin

air! Poor thing!" "Then aunt had nothing to do with it," thought Dora, in her innocence.

She tried to oppose Mrs. Courtenay's wish Mr. Ryan also interfered, but to no purposethere was a secret agency at work more potent than they knew of. Mrs. Luan's plan was of the simplest kind. She asked her sister-inlaw daily how she was, and if she felt quite well. She put these questions when Dora was not present, and with them, and a few careless hints, she carried the day, and the London journey was decided upon. The cottage was given up, the furniture was sold off, and on the morning of the day when they were to go Courtenay, raising her voice and her hands to Kingston, thence to sail for Holyhead, Dora went alone to Glasnevin.

A plain head-stone marked Paul Courtenav's grave. His name and age, and the word stood in her eyes; "he has, been working too Requissoar, were his only epitaph. Grass and hard, but he can rest now."

As she, a few flowers already grew over him. As she, . 1 2 to Charles I bestisse a co. mandlenne ic.

looked at that narrow space, at these few feet of earth which held all that had been dearest to her, Dora's heart overflowed with other feel. ings than those of sorrow. There came to her in that sad hour a bitterness which she could not restrain. She remembered her uncle, who had tempted Paul in his poverty, and urged him to a task beyond his ability; she remembered Florence Gale, who had spurred him on to labor beyond his strength, then forgotten him; she remembered Mr. Templemore. whose triumph had embittered even Paul Courtenay's last hours; and to those three she attributed his premature death. "I must forgive them," she thought; "I must forgive the living as well as the dead; but to forgive is not to love, and never, never shall there be kindness between them and Paul's sister!"

WEDNESDAY, 26TH JUNE, 1878

Alas! was this a spot, was this an hour for thoughts like these? A lowering gray sky bent over the cemetery, a south-westerly wind moaned amongst the young trees; it had rained all night, and the sodden earth said how cold and how dreary was the bed of the dead. There they slept around Dora in hundreds, in thousands. Did they murmur, did they com-plain.? Life, its fevers, its troubles, and its hundred cares were over for them, and was it not well? If they could have spoken, would not their faint low voices have risen to reprove the resentful girl who brought to their peaceful realm the augry feelings of life?

CHAPTER VII.

MRS. COURTENAY had left Dublin a year when Mr. Ryan took a journey to London, and scarcely giving himself time to dine, at once entered a cab, and drove off to see his old friends.

Mrs. Courtenay lived in a pretty little villa in Bayswater; a white nest, with young green trees around it. Mr. Ryan gave the place a gratified look as he alighted and saw it in the clear moonlight of a cold spring evening. "Dora's bower," thought Mr. Ryan. A neat little parlor-maid opened the door and admitted him. "That's right," thought Mr. Ryan; "no page in buttons-no fourth-rate man-servant, but an irreproachable young woman. Dora is a sensible girl." The crimson staircase carpet, with its brass rods; the spacious landing, adorned with pretty flower-stands, confirmed this favorable impression; and the drawing. room added to it. A very charming drawing room it was, not luxurious, though graceful and elegant "Dora's kingdom," thought Mr. Ryan; and when the folding-doors opened, and Dora entered the room, robed in white silk. with roses blushing on her bosom, and wreathed in her bright hair, she appeared in Mr. Ryan's eyes as the fair queen of that little realm. Mr. Ryan looked at her and at the drawing-room, and at Mrs. Courtenay's black satin dress nay, even at Mrs. Luan's stylish cap, with admiring eyes. For were not all these lexuries and tokens of prosperity the result of the four hundred a year his skilful management had secured to Dora Courtenay?

"Ah! ha! you were going off to a party?" he cried, gayly; "why, even that rascal, John Luan, has white kids gloves on. You did not expect me. did you, now?"
"No, indeed, Mr. Ryan," replied Mrs. Cour-

tenay, in a most dolorous tone. She sank down on a chair with a heavy sigh, Mrs. Luan took a low seat, and sat straight and motionless upon it. John Luan threw himself on the sofa and looked deeply sulky. Dora alone remained standing, and she greeted

ailed her too, for there was a deep flush on her cheek, very different from its pure clear bloom. "Why, what has happened?" cried Mr. Ryan, staring around him in amazement. "Oh! we are going to the party," replied Mrs. Courtenay. "Professor Gray has just called to tell us that Brown and Co. have

her old friend very kindly; but something

stopped payment, and that Mr. Brown is off somewhere or other with Poor Dora's four hundred a year, and other people's thousands." This was news indeed! And, though Mr.

"And we were going to such a nice party," wish Professor Gray had kept his news till to-

"Professor Gray takes a strong interest in Dora," ironically remarked John. "Did you not see, aunt, how he changed color when she told him she was penniless, and how crestfallen

he looked as he left us?" "Yes," innocently replied Mrs. Courtenay, "he is one of Dora's admirers, you know. And so was Mr. Brown. The last time she wore that dross and these roses, he said they were set in

gold." Brown is a scoundrel! angrily said

John. Poor John Luan I For the last year he too had sighed at Dora's feet! He, too, had thought she looked lovely in her white silk dress, and with the roses in her hair, and he had burned with jealous wrath whenever Professor Gray or the delinquent Brown looked at her. Of one rival he was rid, and the other he suspected he need not fear; but what availed it? Dora was penniless, and John Luan as poor as ever. He had come to take his aunt and cousin to the party, and to worship and admire Dora, and feel wronged because others did as much; instead of which he had the doubtful satisfaction of calling Brown a scoundrel, and of knowing that he could by

no means afford to marry a poor girl and keep a wife. "Poor John!" thought Dora. "I like him, I admire Professor Gray, and that cool, fairway; but the thought of becoming Mrs. Luan, Mrs. Gray, or Mrs. Brown always made me

hudder. I wish I could tell him so." "Dear, dear, that is sad!" exclaimed Mr. Ryan, shaking his head at Dora. "That is

sad, my poor girl !" "Yes," she roplied "my little prosperity came like a fairy gift, and like a fairy gift it went away. But I was born poor, you know, and can go back to poverty very easily."

John gazed admiringly at this young stoic

who looked so serene—and so pretty—with the roses in her hair, and he said, with sudden animation, "It was only yesterday Thompson said I

was sure of that appointment. I shall certainly go down to Oxfordshire to morrow."

Mrs. Luan heard him, and looked at him and Dora with the sullen look of yore. For the last year she had, as it were, wdood Dorn form John, after her own awkward ashion. And now her labor was worse than vain, and she once more saw John and Dora in a poor cottage, with babies around them, whilst in the background appeared a vision of Mr.

the background appeared a vision of Mr.
Brown in an express train, with Darn's four
hundred a year in his carpe
"If she had taken to had advanced resentfully thought Mrs." In
be all right; and it he had to have a fancy
to her his monor pour in
gone."
"Dear! dear!" again
very dreadful Bon ditter
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nice little incomes and a

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UP-TOWN, DOWN-TOWN IN MY LADY'S HEART ALWAY.

The world is old, The world is old, And love grows cold, And hearts are sold For gold They say.

My lady tastes the pleasure
Of each hour that passes by;
In Fashion's golden garden
The brightest butterfly.
Meanwhile, down-town, her husband
From dawning until dark,
In his close and cobwebbed office,
Outtoils his busiest clerk.

For the world is old, And love grows cold, And hearts are sold For gold Well-a-day!

But my lady's presence ever
Brightens the busy place;
When he pauses in his writing
He sees her perfect face.
Meanwhile, up-town, my lady,
The gayest of the gay,
The kiss of her lips keeps for him—
The love of her heart all day.

Is the world, then, old? Does love grow cold? And are hearts sold For gold Alway?

PEDESTRIANISM UNDER WATER.

REMARKABLE CHALLENGE OF CAPTAIN GUIRE, THE SUB-MARINE DIVER.

Perhaps the most remarkable pedestrian challenge ever made is that of Captain John T. Guire, a sub-marine diver of Cincinnati, who has proposed, on a wager of \$10,000, to walk under water, on the bottom of the Ohio River, from Cincinnati to Cairo, in the space of twenty-five days. The distance is over five hundred miles, requiring him to make

over twenty miles a day.

He stipulates that he is to have a flat accompany him, with an air pump to supply him with air, and, moreover, to be allowed to come up as often as he likes, but the boat is to be stopped whenever he comes up, so that he shall walk every foot of the way. Captain Guire achieved a good deal of reputation as a diver when the St. Louis Bridge was built, working unusual lengths of time in water seventy-five feet deep, and he has backers who will see that money is put up.

JAPANESE PICTURE OF HELL.

A scarf on exhibition at Tiffany's gives a representation of the Japanese idea of hell, and it would seem to be morbid and dreadful enough to have suited the most fanatical of Puritan theologians:

The scarf is nine yards long, and half a yard wide. The first scene represents satan on earth seeking new victims. The arch fiend appears as a sulphuric, yellow-green demon, with protruding horns, cloven feet, and a demoniacal expression, luring his victims into his net, and plunging them into fiery depths They appear to fall into a nest of burning scorpions, where they are tantalized by a glimpse of their friends enjoying themselves in a lake of cool water. In the next scene, satan takes the form of an immense dragon, with his human victims crouching in terror at his feet. They are mercifully dragged into court, and the judge is represented as condemning them to be tied to rocks and to have red hot load poured down their throats. They are then chased by hyenas through a field of open knives and other sharp instruments. The victims are next portrayed as being tortured by having their limbs sawn off and by being improvement. Several failures in the buildthrown into a revolving wheel of fire. Satan next appears to be looking out for new victims on a field of battle. Some of these victims trict (indeed in Scotland) has succumbed. are made to hug red hot stovepipes, while satan, with a smile, is fanning them. Others trade generally, and augment the difficulare swimming in seas of blood, surrounded by ties in the way of importers quitting their laughing demons. Others yet are seated in a scocks to dealers, who are the chief sufferers cauldron of red hot sulphur, having their by the failures referred to. Three auction tongues punea out carrying heavy burdens of coal and throwing it into the fire to burn new victims. His satanic majesty is next represented as feeding his subjects with rice, presumably to give deals was engerly taken up, though prices to give them strength with which to endure ruled low. It is evident that auction sales of greater torture.

THE IRISH PARTY.

A meeting of the Irish Parliamentary party was held on Thursday, in King-street, Lord F. Conyngham in the chair. Mr. Parnell submitted a short statement, and the meeting at once proceeded to discuss the proposition laid down in the requisition, to the effect that, the Government having opposed the Franchise and other Irish bills, it was desirable that some action should be taken. A general conversation ensued. Mr. Henry made a lengthy and important speech, in the course of which he said that, as they were approaching an agreement to let bygones be bygones, he hoped Mr. Parnell would state whether he was going to give up the position he had taken and withdraw the sentiments expressed at the meeting in Islington. At that meeting, said Mr. Henry, Mr. Parnell spoke of the Irish members being a sham. He would be happy to let the past be forgotten, and begin, 'de novo,' with a sensible policy, but he would not be a party to a sham agreement. If Mr. Parnell and his friends would now consent to act with the party all might yet be well, but if not it was hopeless to expect anything like union. Mr. Butt also made a considerable speech, and I am told he gave a sketch of what he believed had been the success of the party. He believed much had been done by the party as a united party, and that little was to be hoped from mere political excitement. Patience in politics was necessary, and the nation which had not yet patience in political struggles and in struggles for a national cause would never win. Mr. Parnell also spoke confining himself chiefly to a resolution of which he gave notice, and which was -"That, in view of the opposition of the Government during five sessions to all the bills brought forward by the Irish members, it is the duty of the Irish members to refuse votes in supply to such a Government." The meeting adjourned early, as Mr. Butt and Mr. O'Shaughnessy had to leave in order to attend a meeting of the Local Government Committee. The meeting of the party was adjourned until Saturday, when Mr. Parnell's resolution will be debated.—Freeman Cor.

tages, the rents of which would suffice to keep was a miser of an original description, and these goods, if sent forward freely, will go when his friends came to visit him at night wary low. It is, therefore, advisable that required them to bring candles, as he could shippers should refrain from sending cargoes and keep their color. the authorities, besides charitable contribu-

ST. PATRICK'S CATHEDRAL.

The knowledge of God and the means by which it is attained-Sermon by the Rev. Father Kane.

It had been expected that His Eminence, the Cardinal, would occupy the throne during the high mass at the Cathedral, and might preach, the festival being Trinity Sunday, the last day for the reception of the Easter sacraments, but he did not come, and the mass was therefore unattended with any unusual circumstance. Though the weather was so very warm in the forenoon quite a large congregation was present at the service. The music, as usual, was all that could be desired, the "Veni Creator" before the sermon being exceptionally fine. The collection for the Holy Father was taken up while the choir was singing the "Credo."

The celebrant of the mass was the Rev. Father Mori, and the sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Kane, who read the gospel of the Sunday-the last two verses of the twentyeight chapter of Matthew—but he took as his sprung up and we were compelled to subject "The Knowledge of God." The purabandon her." pose of our life, said the preacher, was to know the only true God, and to love and serve Him in heaven. This was a sublime knowledge, and would be most profitable to us. As the only intelligent beings on this earth, it was evidently intended by God that we should know Him, and even gratitude demanded of us that we should learn all we reasonably could about the Creator of our immortal souls, and vet it was a knowledge that few people sought with real earnestness. Unfortunately the transitory pleasures of life were preferred and the gratification of ambition too often prevailed. God had revealed Himself to us in the Scriptures, and with humble faith we should learn all that was expected of us. The means by which we could attain our purpose were afforded us by the revelations and the Bible. The life of Christ abounded in examples which ought to teach us how loving, how compassionate, how merciful, was the Redeemer, the second person of the Trinity. His sufferings exhibited an overflowing tenderness toward His creatures, which appealed to us in gratitude to return some share of the love bestowed upon us. Were we to reflect upon the life of our Lord on earth we could not help reflecting upon the meaning of all this humiliation, sorrow and manifestation of divine attributes, but men rarely did this, and hence the sweetness of communion with the Holy Spirit, the third person of the Trinity, was lost to them. We could come to the knowledge of God by the teachings of the infallible Church. In the gospel of the day we read that Christ said, "I am with you all days, even to the consummation of the world. Go, therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost." Here, then, we had a teacher with the marks stamped upon it by which we could not fail to know it-one, holy, catholic and apostolic. Trusting to the teachings of this infallible guide, we could not fail to find happiness here below, the peace of Christ in our hearts and eternal joy

THE TIMBER TRADE.

hereafter.—N. Y. Herald.

LATEST REPORTS FROM GLASGOW. (From Singleton, Dunn & Company's Circular, June 6th.)

The trade is even more depressed than it was a month ago, and at the moment we see nothing to warrant the hope of an immediate ing trade have occurred, and the only waggon building firm of any importance in this dis-These failures have had a bad effect on the sales have been held since our timber at Greenock and one at Glasgow of Michigan deals. The former sales were far from successful, but the cargo of Michigan timber are not likely to be successful meantime, while it cannot be doubted they have a disturbing influence on the private sales. It has therefore been all but arranged to refrain for the present from auction sales of timber. We have to report a further decline in price in all kinds of North of Europe wood goods (especially spruce), and the fear felt that these prices have not yet touched their lowest point. To give Canadian friends an idea of these prices, we mention the following as the quotation to-day:—Cargoes Riga White deals averaging 17 to 18 feet 9 and 101 inch x 3 crown £6 17s 6d. Half crown £6 2s 6d, or an average of £6 12s 6d c.i.f. to Grangemouth. The fact of Canadian goods requiring to compete with such goods, and the already overstocked condition of this market, should determine shippers to defer consignments till markets improve.

Broadwood-Waney.-The quantity sold has been small. Some large good wood at 2s and 2s 1d. Some 22 inch average of really choice quality at 2s 2d to a consumer. The chief sales have been of 2nd class woodquite a lot at 18d to 18ld. Some rather better at 20d. Square.—Sales have been in retail only.

White Pine - Deckplankwood. - Though several contracts have been taken for ships lately, the demand for deckwood has been quiet. A large sale was made, but the price reported is so ridiculously low that we can not believe it, though it is certain that the figure was a long way under the market rate. Some wood has been sold at 2s for 70 feet average, and 21d for 60 feet average. Fair average-The quotations have gone uncommonly low. At auction 50 to 55 feet average was sold at 13d to 13dd, and 40 feet at 12 d to 13d. Some large 60 feet average was closed at 14 d to 15 d. By private 40 feet average was sold at 13d to 131d, and today a parcel is offered at 13d, including another parcel of 50 feet average. Small Clean Wood-A parcel of 40 feet average was sold at 14d. Beamfillings were sold at 10d and id. The demand for ordinary wood is likey to be small during the year.

Red Pine.—A parcel 50 to 55 feet average was cleared up at auction at 151d, a small lot of 30 feet average at 14d, and a parcel of 40 feet at 141d to close it. The demand is light. Well-to-do paupers are all the rage in Great Sale of Michigan deals already referred to, Britain at present. One man has claimed his discharge from a Liverpool poor-house, where he had saved money enough from the tips of compassionate visitors to buy a row of cotfication. They realized an average of about him in comfort. An old Welshwoman at £20 10s per standard for 1sts, and £13 7s 6d Penybryn, recipient of out-door relief, was for 2nds. There are none of these goods now found to have \$1,100 in gold and silver stow on the market. Quebec pine deals are little ed away in the wall of her hovel, and an old inquired for, and at some auction sales did not man of Forth has died leaving \$1,500 in elicit a bid of even 1s per foot for the best bank, who had long received \$1 a week from sizes of 3rd quality. Spruce.—Though the sizes of 3rd quality. Spruce.—Though the market is quite bare, there is no present inAN OCEAN HORROR.

A DERELICY JAPANESE JUNK, WITH FOUR DVING AND TWO DEAD SAILORS ON BOARD-FATE OF THE BEST OF THE CREW.

(From the San Francisco Alta, June 9.)

The bark Athelstone, from Newcastle, N. S. W., reports that on May 29, latitude 39 deg. 49 min. north, longitude 144 deg. 2 min. west, at 8:30 A. M., she sighted a derelict junk and bore away for her. "At 9:30 A. M. passed under her lec. Had every appearance of being abandoned, and a most offensive smell emanated from her. Sent the chief officer in a boat aboard of her, who found four Japanese on board, nearly dead, and also two dead ones. Took the living on board and brought them to this port. Was unable to ascertain the name of the vessel, or where she was from. But suffice it to say they were in a most deplorable condition. We should have destroyed the junk, but a fresh breeze

Through the courtesy of Mr. Nasse, Japanese interpreter, the following additional facts have have been obtained :- The junk was named I-s-u-k-i-n M-a-r-u, and was of 235 tons burden, and manned by a crew of nine seamen, in addition to Captain Baba. She also had on board thirteen passengers. She was a coaster, bound from Atzukisni to Hokadata, ports upon the island of Yesso, sometimes called Matsmai, one of the largest of the Japanese islands, and situated in latitude 41 deg. 24 min. north, longitude 140 deg. 9 min. east. When about 500 miles from the first named port, she was struck by a heavy gale on the morning of November 17, she having left port on the 25th October. The gale, as is usual in those seas, continued for nearly three months, during which time it was very foggy and the hail storms were frequent. Three days after the gale began the mast went by the board, and three days afterwards the upper deck was carried away, and three of the crew washed overboard and drowned. Although the cargo consisted of red herrings and seaweed, provisions were so scarce that when rescued by Captain Bayley, of the Athelstone, only three days' food remained. All on board were dead, save a passenger named Iti and three of the crew-the cause of death being scurvy, exposure and starvation. Captain Baba was the last victim. He died some ten days before the kindly rescue. When Captain Bayley boarded the survivers were almost lifeless, and had to be carried on board his ship. There were then three feet of water in the hold. The details are too harrowing for description.

WHAT WAR WITH ENGLAND WOULD COST.

Those who have been beguiled by the sanguine articles of a certain portion of the Press into the idea that the expense of war with Russia would be a mere thea bite to a rich country like England, would do well to turn to the current number of 'Frazer' and read a discussion of the question, Can England Easily Bear the Cost of a Great This paper is admirably adapted to the foolish courage of people cool who are carried away by the vulgar swagger and bombast about our national wealth, of which we had so much of late. The writer carefully examines our national resources, as presented to us in a statistical table, quoted by him from a high authority, and points out that although it is true the country is very rich, and that its wealth has been rapidly increasing, and may now probably be estimated at nine thousand millions sterling in capital, it is a mistake to suppose, as has been hastily said, we could spend three dred millions a year without being conscious that we were a penny the poorer. This examination of the facts of the case shows that in many instances the large figures which go to make up this grand tota do not indicate an increase in the war-spending capacity of the country, but rather the reverse; and also that a great deal of our wealth is wealth only so long as values retain something like their present level. Further, the writer draws careful attention to the three following points: (1). The great extent to which the ten years progress of the country, which is so strikingly shown by the figures we have quoted, is mere inflation of values, not the sign of real hard money saved or invested and now yielding legitimate revenue; (2) the small extent to which our great wealth, assuming it to be genuine, has permeated and benefitted the masses of the nation; and (3) the neutralizing influence which the growth of taxation has had on the capacity of the nation to bear fresh burdens.' He draws the conclusion that we are not in a position to bear a severe draw upon our resources because our great wealth is nearly all invested wealth, and therefore not available for spending purposes; it is distributed with extreme inequality, and in a manner which makes it most difficult to impose taxes in a fair or endurable way, and even were it possible to impose such taxes, the margin their operation is not nearly so for broad as the advocates of war have given out. It would be absurd, of course, to pretend that England is bankrupt, or anywhere near bankruptey, but it is certain that war would involve immense suffering and inconvenience to the great masses of the people. Soher people should look at this, and take care that so heavy a price at least shall not be paid without a very distincat notion of what will be got in return .- London Christian World.

CANINE DESTRUCTION.

The civic authorities have in their employ a functionary whose duties are always performed in a business-like and expeditious manner. We refer to the Corporation executioner, to whom is entrusted the killing of all animals of the canine tribe whose owners are unable or unwilling to contribute the sum imposed as a tax. The owner is obliged by law to bring a dog for which he does not in tend to pay taxes to the Central Station, where the animal is entrusted to the tender mercies of the executioner, by whom it is conveyed to a shed in the rear of the old police station. Here a pit is dug about ten feet deep, and above is a beam to which are suspended a number of cords, to one of which the doomed animal is attached, and then thrown into the opening. The rapidity with which the business is done is astonishing, and reflects great credit on the unlicensed

canine exterminator. The Governor of Adrianople lately sent to Rev. Father Golnbert the decoration of the Medjidje order for his assiduous care of the wounded Turkish soldiers in the French hospital, in charge of the Sisters of the Assumption. Rev. Father Golabert is the Superior of the houses of this Congregation in Bulgaria, which conducts (a) hospital and

THE LATE EARL RUSSELL.

(London Echo.)

Now that the name and fame of Earl Russell are sounded with respect and gratitude through every home in England, it is not uninstructive to note the estimate which Mr. Benjamin Disraeli, long years ago, formed and published of the illustrious statesman's character. It is somewhat strange that the man who could thus write is now Prime Minister of England. The citation is from the 'Letters of Runnymede ':-"My Lord,-Your name will descend to

posterity—you have burnt your Enhesian

Temple. Your character is a curious one;

events have proved that it has been imperfectly comprehended, even by your own party: Long, and, for a period, intimate opportunities of observing you, will enable me to enter into its just analysis. You were born with a strong ambition and a feeble intellect. It is an union not uncommon, and in the majority of cases only tends to convert an aspiring youth into a querulous and discontented manhood. But under some circumstances, when combined, for instance, with great station, and consequent opportunities for action, it is an union which often leads to the development of a peculiar talent—the talent of political mischief. Your feeble intellect having failed in literature, your strong ambition took refuge in politics. You had entered the House of Commons with every adventitious advantage, an illustrious birth and the support of an ancient, haughty party I was one of the audience who assisted at your attention that was extended to you. Cold, inanimate, with a weak voice and a mineing manner, the failure of your intellect was complete; but your ambition wrestled for a time with the indifference of your opponents and the ill-concealed contempt both these careers, which in this still free country are open to genius, you subsided for some years into a state of listless moroscuess which was even pitiable. Your friends-1 speak of the circle in which you lived-superficial indges of human character, as well as of everything else, always treated you with a species of contempt. . . A miniature Mokanna, you are now exhaling upon the Constitution of your country, which you once eulogised, and its great fortunes, of which you once were proud, all that long-hearded venom, and all those distempered lunnors, that have for years accumulated in your petty heart, and tainted the current of your mortified life Your aim is to reduce everything to your malignant standard. Partially you have succeeded. You have revenged yourself upon the House of Commons by becoming its leader. You have remodelled the assembly which would not listen to you; and the plebeian rout new langs upon the imbecile accents that struggle for sound in the chamber echoing but a few years back with the glowing periods of Canning. You have revenged yourself upon the House of Lords, the only obstacle to your degenerating schemes, by denouncing with a frigid conceit its solemn suffrages as 'the whisper of a faction,' and hallooing on, in a flimsy treble, your Scotch and Irish desperadoes to assail its august independence. You have revenged yourself upon your Sovereign, who recoiled from your touch by kissing, in spite of his Royal soul, his outraged hand. Notwithstanding your base power, and your father's faggot votes, the gentlemen of England inflicted upon you an indelibie brand, and expelled you from your own country; and you have revenged yourself upon their indignant patriotism by depriving them of their noblest and most useful privileges, and making, for the first time since the reign of Charles II., the administration of justice the business of faction. In all your conduct it is not difficult to detect the workings of a mean and long-mortified spirit suddenly invested with power—the struggles of a strong ambition attempting, by a wanton exercise of intellect. But, my Lord, rest assured that yours is a mind which, if it succeeded in originating, is not destined to direct a revolu-

us, your part in the mighty drama must soon "I think it is Macrobius who tells a story of a young Greek who, having heard much of Egypt, determined on visiting that celebrated When he beheld the Pyramids of Memphis, and the States of Thebes, he exclaimed: 'O wonderful men! what must be your Gods!' But what was his mingled astonishment and disgust when he found a nation prostrate before the most contemptible and most odious of created beings! Gods of Egypt are the Ministers of England. I can picture to myself an intelligent foreigner, attracted by the same of a country and visiting it for the first time. I can picture to myself his admiration when he beholds our great public works, our roads, our docks, our canals, our unrivalled manufactories, our matchless agriculture. 'O wonderful men,' he would exclaim, ' what must be your governors!' But conceive him now entered into our political temple; conceive his appalled astonishment as he gazes on the ox-like form of the Lansdowne Apis. On one side he beholds an altar raised to an ape, on the other incense is burning before a cat-like colleague. Here, placed on the highest obelisks, he beholds, in the shapes of l'almerston and Grant, the worship of two sleek and long-tailed rats. . . . But, my lord, how thunder-struck must be our visitor when he is told to recognise a Secretary of State in an infinitely small scarabæus. Yes, my lord, when he Commons, our traveller may begin to compre-

tion. Whatever may be the issue of the great

struggle now carried on in this country,

whether we may be permitted to be again

great, glorious, and free, or whether we may

be doomed to sink beneath the ignoble tyranny

which your machinations are preparing for

The third instalment of "The Political Adventures of Lord Beaconsfield," in The Fortnightly, relates to the "heavy" period of that erratic statesman's life—from 1827 to 1852 when he was busy in parliament. The Premier is described as wearing at the outset his hat and tabor in his mouth, he masqueraded as a rural swaiv, dancing with his Young England companions round a May-pole, and finally, in the breeches and top-boots of a stage squire, he smacked his hunting whip against his thigh, denouncing the villany of the traitor Peel, who had deceived him and other simple-minded gentlemen into a belief that he was a Protectionist, and a friend of the land and of the corn laws, when he was nothing but a manufacturer and free-trader." His rapid changes of costume and character are said to resemble those " of the elder and younger Mathews in some of their startling transformations." The satirist is fiercer in tone when, speaking again of Mr. Disraeli's relations with Sir Robert Peel, he says: "For a time he was the umbra of the Prime MinisSOCIALISM.

The Berlin correspondent of the Westminster Gazette, writting after the first attempt to ssassinate the German Emperor, says :--

There is no denying the fact that the recent attentat of Hodel has excited not only a great sensation in Germany, but has stirred up intense feelings of indignation at, and fear of, the wild and fantastic theories, and the atrocious principles of our Social Democrats; in fact, it has created quite a scare in the public mind, especially among the wealthy classes, our rich and monied Jews, and bankers These are the men who are now the loudest in clamoring for repressive measures, and whose organs so vehemently attack the Protestant preacher Kogul, who is at the head of the Christian Socialists of Berlin, and who last Sunday pointed out that the rich and wealthy classes, by their hard-heartodness, their luxury and self indulgence, and their entire want of sympathy with the poorer classes, had done much to call into existence Social Democracy and so ought also justly bear a larger share of the blame attaching to the crime. While the public mind is so excited it does not seem to me to be either wise or salutary to attempt to legislate on a great question, for such Social Democracy undoubtedly is in our Germany That some more stringent measures against Socialism than any contained in the present code may be necessary is not to be denied, but that is a very different thing to giving such arbitrary power, to be used at their discretion, by our Prussian police. We knew in Germany -to our cost-in former days what uses they are but too likely to make of such discretionfirst appearance, and I remember the cheering lary powers. We have but too much reason to fear that wholesale suppression of liberty of speech and writing would not long be confined to one party only, that is now considered to be dangerous to the State; many others especially the Centre party, have often been called such, and threatened with a like fate as of your friends. Having, then, failed alike in is now impending over the Social Democrats.

REPRESSION NOT REFORM What is now to be guarded against is, lest on the plea of putting down Socialism, the Government may not contrive to deprive the German people of their dearly-bought liberties, and reduce them at once to the state of bondage, as regards the right of freedom of speech and writing, such as we enjoyed in the palmy days of Frederic William III., when no one dared to say what he thought, and the country was overrun with spies and detectives. In all the present outery against Socialism, it is remarkable what little stress is laid on the necessity of moral reforms. Repress, put down, stamp out, like the rinderpest; that is what one hears from our rich and comfortable burghers, suddealy alarmed at a great impending danger, which they had hitherto so completely ignored or made light of. But without moral and social reforms, and that among all classes of society, little, if anything, will be gained by merely repressive measures such as are now s generally called for. These, if accompanied by remedies of a healing nature, both as regards body and soul, will only intensify the mischief, and will make our Germany one vast home for secret societies. We have a living example in Russia how vain and nugatory all such repressive measures always are. No kind of liberty is allowed to exist there for a moment and yet the whole country is undermined by the secret emissaries of the Nihilists. In a similar way, what immense mischief did not Louis Napoleon's repressive system effect in France! Were not the Socialists much more formidable working in the dark than they are at the present time, when a different and freer system prevails?

THE KAISER'S VIEWS.

The one to insist most on the necessity of moral reforms as the best safeguard against Socialism is perhaps the old Emperor Wilhelm himself. In his speech to his ministers last week, he impressed upon them that their chief task ought to be to recall the people to a sense of religion which was fast being lost; and, authority, to revenge the disgrace of a feeble | again, in answer to the address of the students of the University of Berlin, he returns to the same subject, and tells them, who so urgently need the warning-for the University of Berlin may, I suppose, be reckoned as being at the head of that materialistic movement which has sprend infidel and atheistic doctrines all over the country, and in reality is very much more pernicious in its effects than Socialism, which is indeed nothing more than its legitimate offspring-"That he thanked God, in whose hands we all are, who had warded off the fatal shot; but if we abandon Him and depart from the foundations of the Christian faith, then such deeds need not be wondered at. On the Christian religion it is, and on its sure foundation that we must take our stand if we wish to find lasting salety." If the Government and the German people only follow this advice of their Emperor, they will do more to repress Social Democracy than all the new penal laws will accomplish.

A MOTHER IN ISRAEL.

DEATH OF A WOMAN WHO HAD ONE BUNDRED AND FIFTY-FIVE DESCENDANTS.

[From the Baltimore Bulletin, June 10.] Yesterday morning, at eight o'clock, Ruthy Ann Price, colored, said to be 107 years and 8 days old, died at the residence of her niece, Sarah Johnson, colored, No. 111 North Paca street. The deceased had been sick but two weeks, and died from old age. The deceased, it is stated, was born at North Point, Baltimore county, on the 2d of June, 1771, on the farm of Judge Jones, to whom she belonged. Her name was Ruthy Ann Lewis. She remained in Judge Jones' family until shortly after the war of 1812. When relating incidents of the war she would alway tell the following ;-At the time of the arrival of the British acet in the Chesapenke Bay learns that you are the leader of House of she was quite advanced in years and was a waitress in Judge Jones' family. Upon the hend how the Egyptians worshipped-an in- arrival of the fleet off North Point the family were at breakfast, and while engaged in her duties Ruthy Ann saw the soldiers with "red coats," and immediately informed her master. The information created much consternation among the family, who at once prepared for a hasty departure, if a retreat became necessary. Ruthy Ann finally married and was sold to Robert H. Carman, of Baltimore county, who "the livery of Peel;" then, with ribbons in before his death made a will, including, among others, a clause to set his slaves free. She was married three times, and leaves twenty children, over one hundred grand-children, about thirty great grand children and about five great great grandchildren. She had an excellent memory, often related stories of her childhood, and was a strict church member.

On Sunday, the 7th of April, there was great excitement in the village of Chynowa The parish is without a priest, and the parishioners have established the practice of meeting every Sunday at the time of Divine services, and reciting suitable prayers. On the day mentioned, while the people were engaged at their devotions, the police suddenly appeared; thoroughly searched the church, and then, the village. They would determined to retain the Piutes as prisoners on the what they sought, but it is conjectured they hoped to catch a priest engaged arms from the white men they kill to arm in saying Mass.— Tablet correspondent. in saying Mass .- Tablet correspondent.

ON THE WARPATH.

The Bannock Indian Troubles Growing Very Serious.

General Crook left for 'Chicago on Tuesday night, for consultation with General Sheridan on the Bannock troubles. General Cook makes no secret that he considers the situation growing more serious every day. Telegrams from Fort Hall state that the Shoshone and have returned to their reservation, but latest information leads to the belief that the Malheur Indians, Shoshones and Hicketats, of Columbia River, will shortly join in insurrection, making from 1,000 to 1,200 hostiles among the lava beds, mountains and canyons to 6,000 men on the Plains. At present not more than 1,200 soldiers-500 from General Howard, 500 from the departments of the Pacific and Arizona and 200 from General Crook's department—can be used. General Crook has been obliged to use twenty-one companies to protect the Black Hills and Fort McKinny regions, stripping the department of available men and transportation.

The Bannocks hold the elevated country, commanding a situation full of chances of ambuscades, rounced by thousands of cattle, affording supplies indefinitely. The situation is more serious than it has been for years. General Crook says that the Government has driven the Bannocks to war and to fighting for their lives.

He held the Council with the Bannocks in April, and found them not half supplied and starving. He telegraphed to the agent for supplies, and received an answer, "No appropriation." He found that buffalo and game were gone. The Bannock Chiefs said they had been allies of the whites in recent wars against the hostiles; had furnished General Prook with scouts in the campaigns against the Piutes and Sioux. In return for those services they begged General Crook to help them, but he found he could do nothing.

GENERAL BRADLEY'S MARCH. We have only made thirty miles progress in six days. Rains, rapid streams, deep canyons and unprecedented weather have delayed this command in its onward march to the Belle Fourche. Officers and men have toiled against a combination of circumstances unprecedented in the history of this country. Within the recollection of even the Indians no such season has been experienced on the plains and mountains. Yet steadily we have gained distance towards the Belle Fourche. To-day has been a layover, a rest, but particularly to allow of a reconnoisance of a different trail than this out of the mountains to the plains beyond. The Custer route had a fair beginning, but we find it has a terrible middle of deep canyous, rapid steams and boggy upland swamps. In order to better it the Commanding General sent Lieutenant Capron, an old division quartermaster, of the war and under General Hazen, now chief of the quartermaster's department of this expedition, to explore a route to the westward. To-night he returns, after a forty-mile ride, with his party, and reports the route impracticable without greater labor than that directly north. This route has also been explored to-day by Lieutenant Delaney, with an engineer's party, and from his reports of its practicability it will be the route out of the BlackHills to the Little Missouri country. So far fortune and good management has favored us. Surgeon Starrow, medical director, reports no deaths from sickness, and as yet we have not met the guilty roaming savage to cause a loss otherwise. The stray pilgrim, and prospecting miner, tells us of signs, tracks and ponies stolen by Indian depredators, but our scouts have not met the former owner of these hills nor the evidences of his presence. Indian raids from the British possessions are discredited by many of the officers of the command, and yet there are others who claim that we are sure to meet Sitting Bull.

DESPATCHES FROM GENERALS HOWARD AND MC-DOWELL.

Despatches were received at the War Department to-day from Generals Howard and McDowell relative to the Indian hostilities in the Northwest. Regarding the military campaign against the hostiles, General McDowell reports that Grover in the centre, with Sanford's, Sumner's and Car's companies, concentrates at once at Keeney's ferry, to move in the direction of Stein's Mountain. Stewart has the right and is pushing rapidly to Rhinehart's Crossing of the Malheur. Egbert's reserve is ordered to move with the utmost speed to Camp Lyon. Orders have been sent to McGregor to move from Harney to join Bernard. With Whipple's, Bomus and his own company moves to-day on the Indian trail. General Howard will go from Sheep Ranch to Rhinehart's Crossing of the Malheur to meet Stewart.

A START FOR CAMP HARNEY.

A special despatch from Portland, Oregon, says that a despatch has been received at military headquarters stating that about five hundred hostile Indians have started toward Camp Harney, in this State, and that they are receiving accessions as they march. General Howard has given instructions to send Miles command, now en route, to Harney with all possible speed.

BUFFALO HORN KILLED.

Sarah Winnemucca, who recently escaped from the hostiles at Stein's Mountain, reports that one of the Indian scouts claims to have killed Buffalo Horn, the Rannock chief. Sarah says their leader was killed in a skirmish with some citizens in which the scout vas engaged.

MOVEMENT OF THE SHOSHONES.

An Austin, Nev., despatch says a rumor is surrent that the Shoshones have left Smoky Valley in a body and gone north, headed for Beewawe, on the Union Pacific Railroad. It is supposed they are on the way to join the hostile Bannocks. These Indians have always been well treated and cannot have any grievances against the white people. In their route north they must cross the line of the Central Pacific Railroad, somewhere between Battle Mountain and the Palisade. A large number of Shoshones from Belmont, Eureka and the valley were here, ostensibly in attendance on a fandango. They endeavored to purchase powder and lead in large quantities but were refused by the storekeepers, who, in some instances, were warned by officers against selling ammunition to Indians. Nearly all of these Indians have now left here, going in various directions. The Piutes are quiet but very inquisitive regarding war, which they profess to deplore. ON THE WARPATH.

A Silver City despatch states that Chief Winnemucca has returned to Bernard and Whipple's camp, on the Owyhee River. "He says the hostiles are killing hundreds of cattle and leaving their carcasses to rot. The hostiles have left Stein's Mountain, and are moving toward the Harney Valley, thence to the Mathews Agency and Snake River, and will probably keep on until they effect a junction with the Columbia River Indians, which addition to their forces will, they calculate enable them to sweep the country. They are

True Witness. office AND

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 26.

CALENDAR-JUNE 1878.

WEDNESDAY, 26,-St. John and Paul, Martyrs. THURSDAY, 27-Octave of Corpus Christi. First outbreak of Cholera in New York,

FRIDAY, 28-St. Prenseus, Bishop and Martyr. Vigil of S.S. Peter and Paul. SATURDAY, 29-S.S. PETER AND PAUL, APOSTLES Henry Clay died in Washington, 1852. SUNDAY, 30-THIRD SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST.

JULY, 1878.

Commemoration of St. Paul.

Athlone taken, 1691.

MONDAY, 1-Octave of St. John. Battle of the Boyne, 1690. Tuesday, 2-Visitation of the Blessed Vir-GIN MARY. 8.8. Processus and Martinianius, Martyrs.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

Now that we have our daily, the Evening Post, in the market for public favor, and being anxious to extend its circulation and influence. we commence this week to mail sample copies to every subscriber to the TRUE WIT-NESS, throughout the country, and as the number will necessarily be limited, we ask our friends to lend us a helping hand in extending the circulation of the Post by sending us the names of persons in their neighborhood who would be likely to subscribe for the paper, and we will cheerfully mail them sample copies. A goodly number of names can be sent on a one cent post-card.

The terms to subscribers are as follows:-One year \$3.00, cash in advance. Six months, \$1.50, cash in advance. Three months 75e., " " "

The amount in postage stamps will suffice when change in coin is not at hand. In all cases we pay the postage. Just think of it; a first-class daily newspaper, for three months, for seventy-five cents! Already the circulation of the Evening Post in Montreal has gone beyond the height of our expectations, and we have ordered a powerful fourcylinder press in order that we may meet the in ashes, then the authorities will awaken and demands of the public and compete with our contemporaries of many years standing. This is, indeed, encouraging, and if our friends in the country will but do their part, as we are sure they will, we will shortly have the cheapest, best, and largest circulated daily paper in Canada. Therefore, send on your names and subscriptions as soon as possible. Address all communications to the Evening Post, Montreal.

THE TWELFTH.

As the dog days approach, so does the July fever appear to become more intense. Orangeism is now becoming a subject of hourly debate, just as it did last year. Public opinion indeed appears to be all one way; but the Orangemen do not give much weight to any opinion but their own. The Globe of yesterday says:-

"The Protestants of Montreal, as a body, have no sympathy with Orangeism at all. They evidently regard it as being, among a large Catholic population, a very undesirable auxiliary of the Protestant faith and an element of discord where, as a minority, the Protestants generally desire peace. This being the view of the Montreal Protestants, it supplies an additional reason for the greatest moderation on the part of outsiders. If the question narrows itself down to a peaceful protest on the part of the resident Orangemen in favor of their right to walk in procession, there may be a consensus of local Protestant feeling in Montreal in its favor, however little Orangeism may be loved or valued in that city. But, if people who have no business there, determine to invade Montreal, in order to take the law into their own hands, tkey will pro-bably place their friends in Montreal in a

This puts the situation fairly enough, although we cannot see how anyone can defend the "right," by encouraging an illegal society, to walk in procession. If the Orangemen merely want to go to church, they may be as- brings within his gables "some sured that no one will, or dare, interfere with them. As Protestants they will find thousands vince." His hospitality is only limited by for aid, and the leprous alliance may be of Catholics in this city to defend their right | the contributions he receives, and his children | contracted | by the employers inviting to go to and come from whatever church they may select, but as Orangemen, wearing the in- | they might do to be saved." We thought, insigna of hate and ascendency; brandishing | deed, that of late Chiniquy was despondent, the memories of a thousand wrongs before an exiled race, thus perpetuating in a free land memories which should be for ever forgetten -that's where the rub comes in.

ANOTHER FARCE. PERHAPS.

tions," the Orangemen, Russian-like, fell back, and all the time they had no more idea of walking than they had of protecting Christian feeling or manly tolerance. But they diplomatized the business with Bismarckian ingenuity and they retired with Machavilian laurels resting upon their brows. But oh, what an exciting time we had of it. The city was aflame with anxiety. The Orangemen met night after night and the public were told that in the end the decision "not to walk was carried by only one or two votes." Startling numericals, upon which the fate of Montreal hinged. Just "one or two votes" and then "woe to Montreal." Happy escape for the 80,000 or 90,000 Catholics in Montreal. A few dozen Orangemen threatened to walk " and 6,000 stalwart Irishmen and 10,000 active French-Canadians stood aghast at the dread foreboding. But the farce succeeded to the letter. In the lodges the Orangemen must have laughed themselves that it would be dangerous to budge one inch | without bringing a storm about their ears. An I now the same game may be playing, but upon another line of attack. The Orangemen, we may no more intend to walk this year than last, and they may be playing the game of bluff over again. We hear from all sources that the death of Hackett has added to their strength. Well, if this is so, and they abandoned their "walk" last year because of "Christian feeling," they should be powerful enough to "walk" this year in spite of all illegal opposition. For we cannot forget that it is | leges and universities, because there they are just as illegal to attack them, as it is for them | trained in a groove which they say is "godto " walk." But no, they simply want to bluff] and thus forcing the Catholies to bear their system of education, a system in harmony share of the taxation which that "protection" will secure. Public opinion is too strong in Montreal to sanction the threatened invasion on the one hand, and the public treasury is too poor to tax the citizens with an annual levy | proportion, more university men in of \$4,000 to "protect" Orangemen on the Ireland than in Great Britain, yet they other. If our Protestant fellow citizens wish are not Catholic students, for Catholic parents to prove to us their inclination to cultivate mutual good will, as we certainly desire to matter. This is a test question, and upon the action of the Protestants of Montreal within | think so too if it took a broader view of the | it. It is our duty to do what we can to cultithe next two weeks may hinge the existence of good feeling in our midst. Protestants tell us, over and over again, that Orangeism is an odious society, and that it has no business in this country. Now, let us see those condemnation or no covert encouragement. If the Protestant press speak out as the Protestant pulpit has already done, there will be no more talk of "invasion." If peace is ducted as energetically as if Messrs. Parnell, wanted there is only one way of securing it, for we know the Irish character sufficiently well, to warrant us in saying, that if by any chance the Orangemen walk this year in Montreal, then we very much fear that there is the obstruction is caused for very ignoble serious trouble in store for us all. We write ends indeed. That paper says:in the interest of peace, for this question, if allowed to go on, will bring disgrace and ruin to our city, and when some day a holocaust is

would settle the question for ever. CHINIQUY.

blame everybody for "supineness" and incapa-

city," when a little firmness and justice *now*

"The General Assembly of the Presbyterian Thurch of Canada" is now in session at Hamilton. Among the number of those who meet at that Assembly is "Chiniquy." Around him are gentlemen high up in the Presbyterian Church, men of honour, spotless reputation and Christian feeling. It is a pity to see them mingle with the abandoned one, and the world would think more of the Assembly if it closed its doors upon the man who is ever bearing false witness against his neighbour. With the doings of the Assembly we have nothing to say, for with the exception of Chiniquy, we have not noticed that anyone seriously assailed the principles we hold. But Chiniquy, perhaps, we should not notice, for like all sickly offal, he is more to be avoided than to be talked about. But there are times when his falsehoods must be paraded if only to show the world how

". Hhe that does one fault at first.

And lies to hide it, makes it two." At the Assembly, however, we learn Chini-

quy said that :--"He did not think there was a single parish in the whole district of Quebec in which some persons were not to be found who had passed hours in his room asking him what they might do to be saved. The work was not confined to Quebec, but was spreading thence among Frenchmen all over the continent-in Manitoba, and even in Washington Territory. The result of the great change which had taken place in Quebec was that to-day they had a Protestant Premier in that native workmen from every class of un-Province, a state of affairs which would have

been impossible five years ago." This is indeed a master spirit of our age. Chiniquy doth be stride the Province of Quebec, and with commodious hostelry sons from every parish in the Proflock to "his room asking him what (oh! what) | Chinamen to take the place of the strikers. and that madness had "made glorious summer" "the winter of his discontent." We feared, in fact, that he was sad and unhappy, for of late he has been abusing Protestants and Catholics alike, and vowing that Popery was on the loose, and that the world was in dan-Last year the Orangemen threw dust in the | gor of a return to the dreaded days of scarlet eyes of the public by pretending that they ladies, wooden shoes, and brass money. But were "going to walk." Diplomatic relations we have all been deceived. Chiniquy was were opened, a "Congress" was convened, playing a deep game, deeper than speech,

tical end, and, like the Raven, " nothing more." not treat this unhappy man as he deserves. He has done much harm and no good in our midst. No respectable man could invite Chiniquy to his home, but yet some people use him for political and other purposes yet who despise him for his immorality and his lies.

UNIVERSITY EDUCATION IN IRELAND. The Globe of yesterday has an article on University Education in Ireland. It takes the old ground, that the Queen's Colleges have been a success and that therefore "Godless" education has been good for the people. It thinks that during the recent discussion in the Imperial Parliament on the University Education Bill, there was no one able to show any practical grievance in connection with University Education in Ireland, and therefore it is not surprised that the measure was resick at the scare, all the time knowing well | jected by 200 to 67." This may be one view of the case, but it is not ours, nor is it the opinion of the people, most concerned in the question of "University Education in Ireland." The Globe says that " the debate did not reveal any practical grievance." Well that depends upon what may be regarded as a practical grievance. To the Catholics of Ireland it is a "practical grievance" to force them to accept a system of education to which they are opposed on religious grounds. It is to them a "practical grievance" to be compelled to keep their children from going to the Queen's colless." We think if the people of Ireland or the authorities into granting them "protection" | the greater portion of them, want a certain with their views of what education should consist of that they are better judges of their own affairs than the people of England can possibly be. Although there are, in hesitate to send their children to schools from which they are in danger of leavingshow them, then they will stand by us in this atheists or sceptics. This we think is a "practical grievance," and the Globe would

OBSTRUCTION.

The Obstructionists in the Imperial Parliament may claim to have inaugurated a new sentiments acted up to. Let us have no covert | policy, one which, to all appearances, is spreading. During the closing days of the Dominion House of Commons, we had an obstruction scene, and the game was con-Biggar, O'Connor Power and O'Donnell were the guiding spirits. From Ottawa, it appears that the obstructive factics have travelled to Quebec, but if the Chronicle is to be believed,

"It seems under the present aspect of things that the tactics of the Opposition are purposely intended to thwart the Govtime and in money, and to carry out the made, and perhaps a portion of the city is laid almost proverbial parliamentary understanding that the session should last 30 days in handsome sum of \$500 or \$600 as an indemnity instead of a per diem payment as contemplated by the Government when the Legislature was convened. This it evidently the game of the Opposition leader and his followers, and we call the special attention of the country to the fact."

> That such is the case we cannot believe without some substantial proof; but one thing is certain, that no meanness is too low. no imputation of dishonesty too reckless, no charge of perfidy too serious, for one party to make against another. If we are to believe one-half of the statements which Rouge makes against Bleu, and Bleu against Rouge, then Canadian politicians must of a surety cry conscience avaunt."

BREAKERS AHEAD.

In a short time the Government of the Dominion will be face to face with a Chinese difficulty of its own. The famine which has already carried off 4,000,000 of the inhabitants of China, is sure to cause an exodus from that country. Australia and the United States are the places they will select. They cannot all remain West, and already, we learn, there are indications of a rush of Chinamen to the Eastern States. It is computed that there are 5,000 already in New York, and day by day the question is assuming a graver aspect. This immigration will, too, add to the communistic feeling already too strong across the border. In the West the Chinamen have pushed white labor to the wall, and there is no reason why they cannot do it in the East. All this will give Communism an impetus, for it will concentrate the evils of labor, ust as the Chinamen succeed in outbidding skilled and, in many cases, skilled employment. Anything that adds to the present disaffection of the laboring classes is a danger to society, and yet international obligations cannot be violated. From Chicago we learn that another great strike is feared there, and that the workmen rely upon the Communists 'Tis true that from some sources, particularly the New York Bulletin, we learn that business is generally improving, but unless trade improves sufficiently to give employment for the working classes, we will witness an influx of Chinamen into the Eastern States and Canada, which will tax wise heads to find a

CANADIAN NATIONALITY.

In a country such as Canada, it is the duty of all men to cultivate a spirit of loyalty and the

tending nationalities. Here all men are free, What a pity that our Protestant friends, men and before the law all are equal. Men come of social standing and Christian feeling, do here to make a home, to lead a new life, and to build up anation. Within the limits of the Dominion there is room enough for men of every creed, and of every nationality. There is no reason why all men cannot live in harmony. Generalities upon such a subject may be worse than useless, they may be futile, but if there is manhood in the land, there should be sufficient practical evidence of it, to secure peace to every man who obeys the laws, and is loyal to the Constitution. We should all take some pride in being Canadians. While we can retain, aye, and fight for the land of our original nationality, while we can foster a love everything which conjures up associations, of the lands from the which our fathers came, while we stand prepared to resent an offense given to us because of our being Irishmen or Englishmen, yet there is no reason why we should wear our nationality upon our sleeves "for crows to pick at." There is no reason why in Canada we should be perpetually intruding the troubles and the strifes of another continent to fester the already too ugly wounds which disturb the harmony of repose. By all means, let us have a manly and open discussion, by all means let us show a vigorous interest, if we will, in the condition of affairs in Ireland or in England, but when we attempt to force our opinions into unnecessary and unavailling prominence in this country, then we injure our people here and we do not benefit them at home. Let us, for instance, take the Irishmen resident in Canada. Their best friends are the men who desire to elevate them socially, to strengthen them politically, and to advance their commercial interests The men who will benefit the Irish here, by raising them in the estimation of their surroundings, those are the men who are the best friends of the Irish people and of Ireland itself. In doing this they advance Irish interest abroad and at The Irish abroad may do much towards assisting the Irish at home, but there must be no dictation as to policy. It is from the Irish resident in Ireland that Irish policy must emanate, and not from the Irish in the United States, or Australia, or Canada. cannot forget that we receive the protection of the laws, that we live under a glorious con stitution, and that it is neither good taste nor good citizenship to be constantly proclaiming our nationality, when there is no necessity for vate a spirit of Canadian nationality, and while standing to our own colours in manly allegiance to the traditions of our fathers, yet we should also avoid unnecessarily forcing our views into the face of every passer-by, but should, on the contrary, remember that if we owe much—a great deal to Ireland—we owe a great deal to Canada too.

THE PARTY PROCESSION ACT.

All silent still about the Party Procession

Act in the Quebec Legislature. The time is

12th of July and perhaps nothing done to avert the threatened danger of riot and bloodshed. The military authorities are said to be prepared to act with vigour, and hints have been thrown out that "the Mayor will do his ernment's policy of retrenchment, both in duty," a somewhat singular piece of news indeed. But if there is either statesmanship or ration, no necessity for increased taxation, and, above all, there will be no necessity of intensifying the bitter feuds which are already too common in our midst. The city Corporation. the Catholics of this city-that the Orangemen should not walk. A stronger expression of public opinion it would be impossible to find. It is no exaggeration to say that if the citizens of Montreal were polled to-morrow that ninetenths of them would vote for "no procession," and yet the Legislature is silent. Orangeism is an illegal society, and yet the and knowingly fling coarse insult into their look to Liberia as a land where they will be on faces. This is not, or at least ought not to be and good name of our city, and if the speakers said that in "this country" coloured secure it-The Party Procession Act. Such an act will put an end to the difficulty once and spectable living. And this would appear to for ever. It will act as a charm upon a now which such an act would aim at, then year by year we shall have trouble, year by year year by year we will build up a monument of land of hope for the negro. Adopting a bye word in all civilized lands. If such an act infringed upon one letter of Protestant liberties we would protest against it. Nay if Protestant public opinion was unanimously against it we would have our doubts as to its expediency. But Protestant public opinion is in favour of the proposed act, and it is sheer imbecility, or worse, on the part of the legislature, to hesitate in passing the proposed act into law.

> ORANGE BANDS IN VOLUNTEER CORPS. Some time since the True Witness drew attention to an incident that occurred at Kingston. It noticed that the band of "A Battery" played at an Orange concert given at that place, and it considered it a breach of military usage. The information was taken from the local press, and it has never been contradicted. In fact, it has been substantially corroborated, and yet, so far as we know, we are not aware that any steps have been taken to prevent a recurrence of the outrage. Again, we find the Star of last evening declaring that the Orange Band from Hamilton that took part last evening in musical competition "is also

the Hamilton Field Battery." Of the correctness of this statement we know nothing but the statement itself we cannot allow to pass unchallenged. If it be true, it furnishes another illustration of the semi-official recognition which Orangeism sometimes receives. If we are to have a force in this country to which all classes can look with respect these Orange bands should be weeded out of our volunteer militia. No excuse can warrant the continued existence of such a state of affairs, and the militia department would do a service to the force and an act of justice to the Catholic population, by breaking off all outside associations between the Orange association and the volunteers.

PARTY IS KING. We have some grounds for saying that the Joly Adminstration does not feel disposed to introduce the proposed Party Procession Act. This is to be deplored, but if it is true, it furnishes another illustration that Party is King, and that every interest of social order, every desire for the good name and even the commercial prospects of the country, go down before the exegencies of who is "in" and who is "out." It is a deplorable state of political morality to find men who profess to be the best friends of the country shelving a question upon which the honour of Montreal may hinge. But it is the way the true politicians treat such subjects. Well, we hope the Administration of Mr. Joly will not regret this policy, if, indeed, they have decided upon not acting. But the 12th of July has neither come nor gone, and whatever blood may unhappily be slied, whatever damage may unfortunately be done to the city, will be brought home to the doors of the legislature. The members of the Local Parliament -both Reformers and Conservatives-will have much to answer for to the country, unless some prompt and energetic means are taken to prevent riot and bloodshed in our thoroughfares. To protect these Orangemen will only aggravate the evil, for it will intensify a hundred fold the bitter feeling which all Catholics now entertain for them.

RELIGIOUS SUSCEPTIBILITIES.

The military authorities in India have an onerous time of it in preventing the religious susceptibilities of the native troops from being outraged. A greased cartridge caused the *Pandies " to revolt, and a severe tussle took place for the very existence of India as a dependency of the Crown. Since then the utmost care has been taken to prevent the feelings of the natives from being tampered with. Everything that is calculated to burt the native troops is avoided. The lesson of running on, and we opine will run on as it 1857 has not been forgotten, and the military has been accustomed to do, and one of these as well as the civic authorities are avoiding days we shall find ourselves on the eve of the the causes which led to it. We wish that other people would imitate the action of the military authorities in India. To-morrow, if there is no mishap, a magnificent demonstration will file through our thoroughfares. It will be made up of earnest Catholics, who, with religious fervour, will prostrate their hearts and bend their knees to Christ-crucijustice, if there is honor or rectitude left with- fied. Now, are not the Catholics who will order that members should carry home the in the walls of a see-saw Parliament, then compose that procession as well worthy of consideration as the Goorkhas or Sikhs, to whom the Government of India will not supply water through a leather hose for fear of offending their religious susceptibilities? There is a terrible lesson in the story of the the Chamber of Commerce, and the Protestant | Indian mutiny, and every man who values clergy, support the unanimous wish of peace and prosperity should not forget it.

LIBERIA. On Thursday sixty-nine emigrants-coloured men and women-left New York for what to the black race must look like the promised land-Liberia. A fertile soil, a climate adapted to their nature, and the charm of "equality," invites them to the New Land. rumour has gone abroad that the authorities | Freed from the slave gang, the coloured race, will protect it, and that Catholics must is still under the lash of if possible, a more pay taxes in order to protect men who openly | galling infliction, the scorn of caste, and they a par with their fellows. At a meeting recently a party question—it is a question of the peace | held in one of the Southern States, one of the Legislature values that peace and good name, men could attain no higher a position than a they will effect the best possible remedy to boot-black or a waiter, but that in Liberia it was their own fault if they did not obtain a rebe the opinion of the coloured people turbulent community. If it is not passed, or at large. The terrors of 5,000 miles of some other means taken to secure the ends travel become light in view of so much freedom, and the special inducements offered by the Government of Liberia has already rewe shall have taxes for those troubles, and | sulted in inducing, in all, 21,000 people to this strife, which will make the name of Montreal | much of the Constitution of the United States, the Government of Liberia is an elective Republic, and on arrival the immigrant receives a grant of land-a family twenty-five acres, and a single immigrant ten acres—in fee simple. The export trade is, principally, coffee, one cargo of which was sold the other day in New York for \$22,000. An English Company, it is said, have offered the Government of Liberia the loan of \$1,000,000, on condition that the trade of the country shall pass through the books of the lenders, and altogether the prospects of Liberia look encouraging.

WHAT PEOPLE PLEASE TO CALL A

SOUL."

It is a long time since we had a tilt with

This, some old stage folk may think a somewhat blasphemous way of putting the question of man's immortality; but in these days we must be original, or we are nothing, and if the non-existence of a hell and " what people please to call a soul," are not new, yet they are sparkling subjects for discussion. and well calculated to bring about that state of anxiety,

When shrink the timid, And stand still the brave."

From hell and "what the people please to call a soul," the Spectator leaps into descriptive pictures of what the world thinks a clergy. man ought to be, from the color of his neck-tie, "which must be white to the shade of his -, which must be black." The face should be, if it is not, "long," and the demeanor should "show a mixture of thought and tender sentiment, and inward peace, dashed with h concern and doubt as to the future of the great bad world of laymen." In fact the clergymen pictured by the Spectator would be what Nicholas Nickelby would call "a demd damp, moist unpleasant body," a man whose life would be "one demd horrid grind." But the picture is not perfect, nor does the Spictator believe in it, as anyone can prove by calling at the office.

THE EASTERN QUESTION. The Treaty of San Stefano is likely to be

one of the most remarkable events in the

history of modern Europe. In the war just

closed Russia did either too much or too

little. She did too much, because she leit her

army in a cul-de-sac and she did too little by not extricating herself from the position by boldly taking Constantinople, and making peace beneath its minarets. But the heart of Russia failed her in the hour of her greatest triumph, she feared to climb "and she did not climb at all." Her weakness was Englands strength; now she cannot easily remedy her mistake; war with Austria and England would place her army in, not only a delicate, but in a dangerous position, and such a war would in all probability be for her disastrous. Let anyone take a map of Turkey, Let him map the locality of the different armies in the field. Lot him note how the Russian troops can be threatened on all sides. Let him mark the difficulty of obtaining supplies, and it requires no stategist to see what serious a war would be for Russia. situated as her army is. It is this fact that has caused Russia to "back down." With Austria upon her flank, Roumania probably in her rear, and Turkey and England before her, the Russian army would have a hard time of it, and so she "backed down" and submitted to Europe the discussion of a treaty which cost her 80,000 lives and millions of dollars. Undoubtedly Lord Beaconsfield has achieved a great success by forcing Russia to come to terms. It was a saying of his that there is "no repartee like a majority.) and between England and Austria, whose interests are, in some respects, identical, that majority could be achieved in the field, as it may now be achieved at the Congress. In the House of Lords, he said that the treaty of San Stefano "completely abrogates what is known as Turkey in Europe; it abolishes the dominion of the Ottoman Empire, and it creates a large State which, under the name of Bulgaria, is inhabited by races not Bulgarians." To see Turkey wiped off the map of Europe is not the policy of England. Recently, indeed, Russia violated the freaty of 1856, but the effects of the Crimean war are yet influencing Russian policy. But for that war the Black Scawould now be as much a Russian lake as the Caspian, and it is this that paralysis her naval power and which strikes the Russians hardest. Were it not for that treaty, her Cossacks would have watered their horses on the shores of the Agean and the Prospontin long before they did. With such triumphs we can have no sympathy. with Turkey's disasters we can have no maudlin regret. We can have no sympathy with Russia because she is intolerant, and we can have no monning regret for Turkey because she is effete. Of the two, perhaps, the Turk is the better man, as he is certainly the most liberal. The ecclesiastical policy of Russia is the worst in Europe. She persecutes the Catholics in Poland, the Protestants in the Baltic provinces, and the Jews everywhere. Protestant and Catholic ministers-nay, any minister of another faith—cannot enter Russia without first obtaining the permission of the Emperor. She crushed gallant Poland and hurled in the dust the chivalious records of a gallant race. Pity did not move her when her ruffian generals whipped half-dressed women in the streets of Warsaw. That she has improved we grant; that she is improving we admit; but that she deserves the sympathy of the world we cannot believe. Her triumph in Europe would be disastrous to liberty in the countries she conquered, and although the Turk is by no means what he ought to be, yet the chastisement he has received will tend more and more to braoden his views, and may be the means of causing him to hold a firmer hold than ever over the 150 millions of souls, who regard the Sultan as their spiritual

THE "INS" AND THE "OUTS."

It is both instructive and amusing to watch the efforts made by both political parties in the State to gloss over the failings of their friends and to magnify one hundred fold the shortcomings of their political foes. Like the "wizards that peep out and mutter," in the our friend the Spectator, and wo feel some- old Testument, the "ins" and "outs" watch what rusty for a beating at its hands. It is a | each other with demoniac spleen. They are fiery antagonist, this Spectator, for it con- very artful dodgers all. For them, indeed, jures up associations of days when, sword in speech is but a disguise for truth, and the hand, we met the doughty champion of the effrontery with which each party charges the Congregational fold. But if its terrors do not other with all kinds of crimes, and the brazen alarm us, the originality of its columns indifference with which they deny the least startle us with brilliant flashes in the pan error is suggestive of political opthalmia of one day doubting the existence of a hell, a very serious character indeed. We can unand the next vaguely writing of a something derstand how men can be pronounced polibated plenipotenturies laid down the "condi- and we now learn that he was serving a poli- to remove the conflicting prejudices of con- a military band, being connected with which "people are pleased to call a soul." ticians believing firmly in party, but we cannot understand why some justice, some truth, some honor cannot be chivalrously recogcontestants in the story of the chameleon, " from words almost coming to blows." The down to the Local Legislature, furnishes us with one of those evidences of party feeling, over it. Here is what the Gazette of this morning says:

The following is a summary statement of the proposed expenditures of the present and

the late Government :—		
I	Bachand.	Chure
Legislation	7,000 146,577 267,490 10,000 124,750	\$ 160,2 172,9 497,2 367,4 { 144,1 { 66,5 148,7 267,10 101,6 60,0
Public debt, interest, &c	549,580	489,5
m-4::1	0.214.013	2.100 ***

Total..... 2,314,011 2,499,771 By this it will be seen that the savings are accomplished by proposed reductions of about \$70,000 on capital account in concadastral services, \$70,000 on administration of justice, \$27,000 on agriculture, \$18,000 on legislation, and \$15,000 on civil government, cost of public buildings and of cadastral service both belong to capital account. De ducting the amount proposed to be saved this year, and these savings are only temporary, and will have to be subsequently met, the savings in other respects amount to \$95,730. Of this the large sum of \$70,000 is a proposed saving on the administration of justice alone. merely a transference of a burden from the Provincial to the Municipal Treasuries, and is in no sense an economy. So the reduction of \$18,000 on agriculture, is simply either a transference of burden, or a starving of an important public service. These deducted, the conomies have disappeared; while we shall have the cost of an extra session and the general elections to add to the evpenditures. as an unnecessary burden resulting from the bixury of a Liberal Government.

Thus we see the Gazette dissatisfied. Now let us see what the Herald says :-THE FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

At the late hour at which we go to press we can do no more than draw attention to the able, exhaustive and, as we think, unanswerable exposition of the financial affairs of the Province delivered last night by the Provincial Treasurer. It is evident that Quebec has now a Government bent on carrying out, in their entirety, the promises of retrenchment and economy with which they went to the country in May, and it will be surprising, indeed, if their course is not generally endorsed by fair-minded and honest men of both political parties.

Again it says:

The Ministerial Budget will not disappoint those who believed in the earnest desire, and the capacity of the present Ministry to bring about a fair equilibrium between the receipts and the expenditure of the Provincial Govern- ment or will. If man is a mere instrument | do not find perfection in all stages of comment. The state of things which they found on assuming office was sufficiently alarming to indicate vigorous action as essential if an improvement were to be effected without increasing the burdens on the people. For the trying to master him; he resists victoriously weighted down with the additional crime of growing evil. period from the 1st of July to the 18th December last year we find the financial progress was as follows, stated succinctly. The Government began with a balance in the hands especially these victories over temptations, 1t borrowed..... 500,000

It had a balance in hand at the end of the period of...... \$ 693,280

Balance......\$2,620,321 That balance was, therefore, the amount which had been expended in excess of not restrained by the regularity of rereceipts from all sources. Out of the \$2,629,323, a sum had, however, been disbursed for railways, and might be looked upon as consisting of investments of a special kind

iture over ordinary income.

It is no doubt, a fortunate thing for the country that both sides be thus exposed, but the misfortune is that political passion runs so high that neither party will give the other credit for even good intentions.

STATISTICS.

Statistics have, as an object, the exposition of the political, economical and social situation of nations. Based upon critical observations, constant facts, and averages of large quantities, they express in numeric terms the precise condition of a country, and the comparison between statistics of different nations has been one of the greatest incitements to progress.

Statistics have been brought to such a state of precision, that alterations in the economical conditions of any country may be foreseen a long time in advance. Repeated census of the population and returns have led to the discovery that certain events of human life happen again with a regularity almost equal to the recurrence of periodical physical events. But public attention was drawn only to facts connected with nature, facts in which man has no part, as in death, or an instinctive one, as in reproduction and marriage. The ascertaining, after many years of observation, of the facts that as many girls as boys are born, that out of ful laborers, and they create demand by the thirty-six people one dies in the year, that there is an average of four issues to every marriage, taking together prolific and bare ones, induce people to consider the regular recurrence of these facts, and the constancy of | making money." The true test of civilization their proportions as laws regulating the phy- is not the census, nor the size of cities, nor sical life of nations, and it became easy to the crops—no, but the kind of man the counforetell the growth of decline of a State actry turns out. There is another test. Let us cording to the more or less conformity of its go back to moral statistics. Out of an average functions to these laws. Observations went of 1,000 young unmarried women and widows misfortune, and who stood between further. It was perceived that there was also between the age of 15 and 45 in twelve nations the world, the flesh, and the devil. a great regularity in the perversion of man's of Europe, how many strayed from the path

annually with an exactness that cannot be (1868-74) 23; Sweden, (1861-70) 21; Italy, denied, even in crimes that seem to be out of nized in a foe. But no, they are each right, human foresight, such as murders; and yet ex- | land, (1861-70) 17; France, (1856-65) 16; and they are each wrong, and go on, like the | perience shows that murders are not only as | Belgium, (1855-66) 16; Switzerland, (1867-74) numerous year after year, but that the instru- 10; Holland, (1859-69) 9; Ireland, (1862-72) ments used in their perpetration are in the same | 5. Everything good in women lean on what Quebec Budget, which was last night brought | proportions. So there is a tax man pays with | is higher. A severe morality gives that more regularity than the one he owes to nature | essential charm to woman which educates all or to the public treasury, it is the tax to that is delicate, poetic and self-sacrificing in but it is, so far, of a mild nature. There has crime. Sad condition of the human race. those around her and a true test also of civinot yet been time to have a serious squabble | We may say in advance how many men shall | lization is the influence of good and pure stain their hands in blood, how many shall be counterfeiters, how many poisoners, as well as we may give the right number of births and deaths that will occur next year.

> How preposterous would seem the description of a country in the following terms, and yet how true it would be?

In a certain State—a law fixes every year in advance how many couples shall marry, what age they shall reach, how many young girls shall marry old men, how many young men shall marry old women, what shall be the difference of age between them, how many | teet adulteration. Milk is, perhaps, the widows and widowers shall mary again, and easiest, but by no means the only, article of how many married people shall apply to ob- food that is largely adulterated. From the tain a separation. Another determines the Report for 1877 we learn that out of fortynumber of people who next year shall four samples of coffee, only ten were found nection with public buildings, \$20,000 on commit suicide, and divides them in a pure; while out of fifty-nine samples of tea, fixed proportion between sexes, age ten were found free from all traces of foreign From this, however, is to be deducted about time how many of each class shall \$25,000 increased charges on revenue. The use, to end their life, such means of destruct prised to hear that twenty-three out of forty- press. tion: as water, hemp, firearms, cold steel, nine samples were found to be adulterated. poison, etc. A third law decides, besides, | Cloves, ginger, mustard and pepper were all how many crimes, and which crimes shall be "considerably adulterated," and in fact nearly perpetrated during the following year; what classes of Society shall take part in them: how many convictions or acquittals shall defraud the consumer, and calculated, in most We incline to think that this will prove to be take place; what penalties shall be im- cases, to injure his health. No doubt the fact posed. Another settles in advance, how many of keeping these adulterations before the pubother acts good, bad or indifferent shall be lie may, in some way, mitigate the evil, but performed, and how distributed among the people. In one word, all the actions that the officials, and, if necessary, more severe are the results of our free volition are known | sentences than that given to Ovila Nantel, it in advance and their numerical relation fixed. we are to reduce this vicious fraud to its At the end of the year, the books are balanced | lowest ebb. and found usually correct; there is sometimes a small balance left unemployed to be carried to the credit of the following year. under the head of " Budget of acts to be com-

> Is this exaggerated foresight of statistics to e construed as implying that all these acts of physical and moral life must necessarily be performed and that man's free will does not exist?

A statistical law is not a physical, moral or find causes and perceive results; they generate none of them. There are causes (physical or others) acting through man's mental -blind, unconscious, inert-in the power of are they not called virtue? and those words, courage, prudence, patience, resignation, are they not evidences of free will? Does not man, prompted by religion, patriotism, sense of duty, honor, friendship, esprit de corps, submit to sacrifices which our admiration cannot too much commend. No-man's free will is turns of some facts. If crimes have been perpetrated, were men under obligation to commit them? If there was no obligation, then liberty had full play. The conformity to certain laws of recurrence which moral statistics point out in human acts is not the result of a fatal law we must blindly obey, but is the result of causes susceptible of alteration. The constant return of the same wicked acts shows that in a great social community, impulses and opportunities of wrong doing arise with about the same frequency, and that the number of people too weak to resist impulses remains almost constant. It belongs to religious influences to counteract the forces at work, and inspire

with moral courage those who have no resisting power against temptations. The extent of informations contained in statistics is too large to admit of our going into details of the moral, social and political conditions of nations. We must limit ourselves to the enumeration of the matters comprised under the comprehensive word of statistics: Population, marriages, births and deaths, all that appertains to physical life. Statistics of morality-sad record of human weakness and depravity. Creeds and public education, social and economical statistics, production, distribution of products consumption, wages, crops, commerce, banks, railroads, labor, all the sources of public wealth, all these are traits and measures of civilization. The division of labor, the multiplication of the arts of peace, which is nothing but a large allowance to each man to choose his work according to his faculty-to live by his better hand-fills States with usevery temptation of their work. What a school of morality is labor! So true is Dr. Johnson's remark that "men are seldom more innocently employed than when they are moral faculties. In fact, in the records of of duty? The reports in each country gives

crime the same number of wicked acts occur | the figures: Denmark, (1860-70) 29; Prussia | date in opposition to John O'Connor.

(1868-72) 20; Norway, (1861-70) 18; Eng-

ADULTERATION OF FOOD.

Yesterday a French-Canadian, named Ovila Nantel, was fined \$20 or two months' imprisonment by the Recorder for adulterating milk. The penalty was severe, but not too much so. According to a "Report on the Adulteration of Food," for 1877, more than half the samples of milk analyzed during the year were adulterated, and special instructions had to be issued to the Inland officers to deevery article of food, more or less, contain substances-foreign substances-intended to we require far more vigilance on the part of

THE UNEMPLOYED.

A correspondent, whose letter we publish in another column, calls attention to some of the abusive epithets heaped upon the unemployed laboring classes by a contemporary. We can understand how bad characters may be associated with the unemployed poor, and that there are in Montreal, as in all large cities, loafers who will not work, and who prefer to eke out life as best they can. These a political one. It does not command, is not | loafers should be dealt with as they deserve. obligatory, and cannot compel. It only states | but they are by no means so numerous as to facts. Statistics tell us what take place often | embrace all, or even the greater portion of with such an exactness that they lead us to the unemployed poor. Among the men now out of employment the majority are, we believe, hard-working and honest, and their misfortunes should be treated with considerafaculties on this feelings, imagination, judg- tion, rather than their faults magnified. We mercial life, and we have no reason to expect these forces, then there is no free will. But it in the workingman. Like others, the man is always conscious of the influences stain of Cain is upon him, and he is courage or honesty enough to legislate for the those he will not submit to, and asserts the being poor. But it is neither good taste nor liberty of his volition. These efforts, and manly to make the condition of the laboring classes worse by unnecessary and unwarrant-

> 'This mournful truth is everywhere confessed, Slow rises worth by poverty depressed."

> > PRIESTS IN POLITICS.

Amidst the contending elements of conflicting partizanship, it may be well at this time to draw attention to the question of working for party ends, and it becomes the Catholies to consider how far they should follow the advice or hearken to the instructions of "Priests in Politics." There are amongst us men who would almost deny our clergy of the rights of citizenship, and who declare that their functions should be confined to the pulpit and to the confessional. There are not wanting an odd Catholic who will tell you that priests should not meddle in politics, and that the toil and tear of political warfare is unbecoming to their sacred calling. Well, perhaps they are, but let us not forget that while religion has nothing to do with polities, politics may have a good deal to do with religion. The function of a priest is to guard everything that affects the faith and morals of his people, and the instant that religion is invaded by politics, then that instant it becomes the duty of the priest to interfere. He does not hesitate, nor can any power prevent him from exercising his influence to guard the flock entrusted to his charge. Keep politics from religion, and religion will not interfere with politics; but when it is attempted to force godless education upon our children, or when it is attempted to do any act whereby the faith or morals of the Catholics may be jeopardized, then for certain the priests must interfere, because their duty calls them.

served for the teachings of the Church, and while no one wishes to see the pulpit used for any other purpose, yet there are times when it is necessary for the priest to exercise his rights as a citizen and do all he can to guard his flock from the subtle phrases of those who would lead them to destruction. Catholics know who have been their best friends in the past; they know who and who have not personal motives to serve,

We would advise our friends to be cautious of

the men who shout "No priests in politics."

For while we all wish to see the pulpit re-

It will at once be seen that it is not the and they retain a child-like reverence to the men who have stood by them in all phases of their history, who have guided them through misfortune, and who stood between them and of the Evening Post.

The Reformers of Russell meet at Duncanville on the 6th of July, to nominate a candi-

THE FETE DIEU.

The Witness has hunted up a few griev-

ances in connection with the Fete Dieu procession. Some of these grievances happened at Lachine and some of them happened in Montreal. In no case, have we noticed that names are given, except in the case of a church, at Lachine, which, it is alleged, was closed because of the annoyance the procession would occasion the congregation. The Herald of this morning has, however, another side of the question, and it instances some cases in which several persons, including one of "its reporters" were allowed to pass through ranks "both in St. Denis and Craig street without let or hindrance." We hope good. the Witness has not been imposed upon. If a church at Lachine closed its doors because of the Feb Dica and the annoyance the congregation alleged it would entail, then they have a veritable cause of complaint. We repeat now, what we said before, that no man should in any way be interferred with in the exercise of his religion. Anything that so interferes is an injustice, but there are odd folks in this world of ours, and we are not quite sure that some of them are not to be found among those who say that the Fete Dieu interferes with their going to church. It may be so indeed, and we grant that such and professions, stating at the same ingredients. Butter has always afforded fa- interference is possible, but we require some cilities for adulteration, and we are not sur- more proof than anonymous statements in the

PARTY RIOTS.

The late Conservative Government of the Province of Quebec rushed, the Province into-Government was about to do the same, and for a similar reason we shall rejoice if it comes to disaster. We talk of commercial depress clever with their fingers; they work for lower sion, economy and retrenchment, and yet the wages than the whites, because they can live Government of Mr. Joly hesitates to pass a taxation, and secure the peace of the commu- back to China, would it benefit Canada. nity. The fact is that neither the one Gov- lia allow Chinamen in the country but they commercial prosperity, for peace, or for good | New Zealand they emphatically refuse to algovernment, for PARTY goes before all, aye, to too many, before Goo himself. For PARTY, there are men who will sacrifice body and "what they call a soul," as the very cowardly. They are so cowardly in fact simply manipulate the wires so that Party a population of four millions. It may be will triumph, and individuals will reap the asked what have we to do with their cowharvests of office. In this country patriotism -true manly patriotism - that patriotism which "learns the luxury of doing good," | zens, and that such a prospect is before us there is little or none. We are forced to say this because we know there are troublesome times in store for us, and because "Party" would suffer-perhaps! there appear to be no men in the state with

LACROSSE.

The Gazette of this morning severely censures the conduct of the Toronto club in the late match against the Shanrocks. Writing of the Torontos, the Gazette says that Mr. Varcoe made a serious mistake in first giving the "foul," and then somersaulting to "game" for the Torontos. It further says :---

As to the manner in which some of the Toronto men acted, it must be said that the appellation borrowed from the American baseball players, of "kickers," and which was "Priests in Politics." In Canada all parties are applied by a bystander, was richly deserved w more than one of them. A man who cannot restrain his temper should never play lacrosse, and one who cannot bri-dle his tongue should never undertake to argue any point. It would be unjust perhaps to particularize as to remarks made in the heat of argument, but when a player says he does not care for the decision of the referee, interspersing the remark with dash alphabet, he becomes fit subject for severe discipline. The fairest thing under all the circumstances for the Toronto Club to have done would have been an offer to play the game over again.

If the Shamrocks had been guilty of such conduct it would ring through the Dominion. But even this does not tell all that happened, for the Shamrocks were treated to a rudeness which a public journal could not publish. by all parties it would be all the better for

CORRESPONDENCE.

THE UNEMPLOYED OF MONTREAL To the Editor of THE EVENING POST.

Sta,-Will you kindly allow me space in

your valuable paper for some remarks on the unemployed operatives of Montreal? For the past four years there has been a general depression in trade. The manufacturers in many instances have closed their works. The few that have kept open only employ a limited number of machines and labourers to execute small orders. This, together with the stagnation in shipping, has of its legitimate course. And the result is that | the Church, and Les Orangists has opened the at the present the unemployed may be counted by many thousands of men whose pecuniary means are entirely exhausted and consequently themselves and families are in a deplorable condition.

The theory of the English law is, as applied in the United Kingdom, that Her Majesty's subjects are protected from the probability of starvation. Every man and woman applying to the proper authorities for food are entitled to relief under certain conditions, conditions that may be considered hard, but nevertheless safeguards against imposition. In the Dominion of Canada there is no provision made by law to meet such emergency as above described. The prison is the authorized refuge here.

fault of the operatives that this state of things exists. Indeed you have guaged the ramifications of this great subject in your leading article on Labor and Capital in a recent issue

The momentous question is then how to remedy or alleviate the subject under consideration. The position now occupied by the unemployed at this season of the year, the United States and Victoria, Australia.

and in view of the coming winter, is one which may yet tax the ability of our ablest statesmen in Parliament, as well as that of our municipal authorities.

I humbly submit the advisability of convening a public meeting, at an early date, of representative men, together with the men most interested—the unemployed—in order to deliberate and suggest some remedial measures to alleviate the present sufferings that

On the other side of the question, some of the writers of our newspapers use very hard names, and descend to the lowest depths of Billingsgate. Here is a quotation from last night's Star: "Wharf loafers, penitentiary birds, the scum of the Police and Recorder's Courts." Now, I would simply ask whether such coarse abuse has a tendency to do any

The right of public meeting is a question that must be considered with great care. It would, indeed, be an evil day and a sad foreboding in the history of Canada to attempt to prohibit the free expression of opinion by a free people.

I have the honor to be, Sir, Your obedient servant,

Point St. Charles, June 20, 1878.

MONTREAL, June 21, 1878. To the Editor of the Evening Post :

DEAR SIR,-The workingmen of Montreal hould be thankful to you for sounding the alarm against the coming Chinese emigration. We are badly off enough already in all form, but if the Mongolian once obtain a footing among us, then good-by to the happiness and independence of the laborer or the citizen. I consider Chinese labor in almost the same influence on the land in which it obtains. Of course there is always a class of philosophers crying for the principles of abstract justice as between man and man. debt; the present Government will, we fear, and saying that one man has as much right grace. The Conservative Government refused pleases, be he of any race or color whatever: but I generally find those are rich philosoto save the Province from the dangers of in- phers who cry so who want to grow still terracine strife, and for that reason we rejoiced richer, and who would, if they had their way, the most productive seasons have been during at its defeat. Now it looks as if the present | so arrange that a Caucasian equal in blood | the the reign of the Republic. and race should not be near hand to make them feel their mortality.

The Chinese are docile, industrious, and on intinitely less, but, according to the politi- bed land of the Trocadero and provided with a cal e-conomists, does this saving benefit a frame ticket, he might enter the house in measure that will materially assist the pros- country? Suppose, for instance, his wages question and find it just as if he had only left perity of the Province, prevent additional was fifty cents a day, and he sent a quarter [4]. Marriette Bey, the elebrated archeologist,

low a Chinaman to land. They are the most immoral race on the earth are those Chinese: they have as much respect for honesty and chastity as they have for truth, and they are to march through a country with a populaardice; but that is a mistake. We have a good deal to do with it as well as their other vices if we are to have them for fellow-citithe tremendous exodus from the flowery land now commencing is a sufficient proof. During and immediately after the Irish l famine one-sixth of the population of that beautiful but unfortunate country crossed with them, and if we take a like proportion of 1 uncut corns. Chinese likely to emigrate-granting that

The Chinamen is coming west, he is in we are crowded out some legislative action should be taken ere it is too late.

f Our correspondent is mistaken about Chinese not being allowed to land in New Zealand. That was the case sometime ago, but the restriction has been removed. I

THE FETE DIEU.

To the Editor of the Evening Post : MONTHEAL, June 25, 1878.

Sm,-I notice statements in the columns of complains of the blocking up of the streets, to the annoyance or inconvenience of people not interested in such processions. Now, I was out last Sunday, and during the forenoon had to go up and down, over and hither, and I did work is placed on the drop. not find myself obstructed for one moment in any possible way. Of course there was crowding, and I had to elbow my way, sometimes roughly enough, but no one got angry in the

LES ORANGEISTS.

a little more Christian forbearance were shown

Pedestrian.

To the Editor of The Evening Post.

the city.—Yours truly,

Sm,-After I saw the row about Les Orangists I hunted up a copy. I have, too, heard that it has caused quite a commotion amongst the French Canadian Catholics, many of whom thought that the Orangemen were a faction who were hostile to the Irish Catholics because they were Irishmen. Now, however, they are awakening, and they are learning that the question of nationality has nothing to do with it. They are being taught that Orangeism is thrown both skilled and unskilled labour out an organization aiming at the destruction of eyes of thousands of them. I live among the French Canadians, in the East end, and I have many opportunities of knowing the French Canadian Catholics, and I do not remember them to have been so much agitated since the Guibord case, as they are over this numphlet. Indeed the demand is greater than the supply, and whoever published it would do a service by scattering them more widespread than they are. The history of Orangeism should be known to every French Canadian Catholic, and no better means can be taken than either through the French press or through such pamphlets as "Les Orangeists." I have the honor to be

Your most ob'dt serv't,

1- genedelle v

The Post Office Department is officially informed of the admission of Canada to the Geneva Postal Union from 1st prox., on the same terms as the United States. The postal arrangements of Canada and the United States. of the summer Palace of Pekin. The landing The postal arrangements of Canada, and the United States will not be changed. A Postal and Chinese carved wood and the choicest Convention has also been concluded between far-eastern bronzes of imposing size we

OUR PARIS LETTER.

The Cost of the Exhibition—The Number of Visitors Increasing - Trocadero Concerts-Exhibits from Egypt-Conveniences for Correspondents - Dinners, Amusements, &c., &c.

(FROM A REGULAR CORRESPONDENT.) The total cash cost of the Exhibition is put down at 45 million francs, contributed by the State and the Municipality of Paris. Exhibition tickets for half a million francs have been sold, and up to the present the receipts have been over one million; the general revenue has increased, and so have the city octrois, so that it is anticipated by August next the Palace will have paid its way by direct and indirect the augmentated taxes revenue. Were it not for the rain, the Exhibition would look very splendid: it registers its over 100,-000 daily visitors already, and the popular pilgrimages have not yet commenced. musicians have been tuning their fiddles and resining their bows, preparatory to taking possession of the grand concert hall of the Trocadero. The buildings still smell of plaster and paint, but possess all "the wild freshness of morning, being nelther farnished by the sun nor soiled by the dust. The ventilation is not yet in working order; after gusts from the floor, the visitor experiences blasts from the roof. Seats are being plentifully provided, and so are cheap refreshment stalls. The bureaulistes of the latter, as any passer-by can observe, have to partake of their meals under peculiar difficulties. Custom breeds habits in us, however; but this is no reason why less robust minds should be tested. The "pilots" are an excellent institution, the only rocks they do not dread are the buffets light as slave labor; it has the same malign and the trink-halles. Our Canadians complain of the want of soda-water formtains, and the Germans for the facilities for Schmipps. However, if they wander into Class 75, they will readily find the museum of the wines of France, and be allowed to "smile around" do worse-they will rush it into ruin and dis- to work as another, and for what wages he with hundreds of proprietors of vineyardsthe wealthiest, possessing the most esteemed vintages. If in a political state of mind, the

In the Egyptian pavilion, a marvellous specimen of the cold Folcks at Home," can be reviewed. It is the model of a dwelling house in the time of Abraham; it is said to be so real, that were Isaac to ever visit the Promishas set up this Tabernacle from finds of an-The different local Governments of Austra- (cient architecture. Diamonds and pictures are catalogued as carefully as Durham oxes erament nor the other care one straw for religiously exclude their women, while in and Dishley rams; so with Marriette Bey, he has the pedigree of all building stone discovered in the land of Pharaohs, and he concludes, the Egyptian architecture was in its decline in the time of Abraham.

visitors ought to note the Baschian fact, that

The syndicate of the Paris press has opened its cosmopolitan salons, built, by the Exhibi-Spectator says. We may have riots, blood- as to allow a brigade of French and English | tion Commissioners, and apparently fitted up by means of "loan collections" from the shed, fire, treason, all; and "leaders" will to mare a though a county with a permanent exhibitors; some of the objects cannot be returned in a complete state, such as specimen boxes of cigars, wines that would seduce Mahomet, and brandles that would convert tribes of Indians to any or all forms of Christianity. The salons are well furnished with journals, and the conversation rooms are most agreeable lounges. It is here that most press men add their post-scripts to their correspondence. Only Bohemians are admitted.

The Rue des Nations will be made a veritable street, by having asphaltum sidewalks, the ocean, bringing their virtues and heroism and so preserve weak ankles and relieving

Vestiaries are required, and also smoking like cause produce like results, why, we divans in the park, of course, and close to would have ninety millions of them with the State tobacco factory, where lovers of the their vices, and the Chinese language would weed can include their passion; from a cigar be as common on the streets as French or made in their presence—at one sous up to 15f each. The cruzot steam hammer, capable of welding England and Russia, could be em-Toronto, he will shortly be here, and before ployed to furnish those numerous swindlers who, at the Ribelasian quarter of an hour. discover they have forgotten their purse, or indulge in falling sickness, when surprised. It contains only the humblest specimens of some foreign coinage, whose value would puzzle a Wall street broker, and drive a mummy to commit suicide. The colleginos have been marched to the Exhibition, like sorrows, they come in battalions; it is understood that young ladies from boarding schools will be doubly surveyed.

The "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," has a stall, and its chamber of Horrors, where drawings expose with a realism that Emile Lola might envy, the fate your evening contemporary, the Witness, which that awaits wandering dogs, and that once was inflicted on bigamists hanging. The process is akin to what occasionally takes place in the Egyptian structure in New York, "The Toombs," when a wonderful piece of

In the official dinners given to foreigners by rotation, the French pay a marked compliment to their guests, by serving the invited with the chief dishes of their own counslightest degree; and if at times I had to go try. Now, why are ministerial dinners in around, I did it willingly, remembering that France always a success?—they are contry. Now, why are ministerial dinners in at large political open-air meetings the same tracted for, like the supply of coals, and the thing had to be done without grumbling. If contractor has a staff of course that cannot be surpassed. Fifteen francs a head is the ordinary tariff for the materiels. The decorations, &c., are like man's love-a thing apart.

The exhibition has created pro hac vice quite a second Parisian season resembling the London season, which goes from the end of April to the end of June. The signal has been given in official regions. The Elysee led the way, the Ministers and the Ambassadors have followed, and now Paris is dancing every night somewhere or other. Ladies will probably make the same observation that I have made relative to the prevailing fashion in female attire—the dress has become a sort of body glove, the apothesis of feminine geography. The corsage is more than indiscreet, while the dress from the waist downwards reveals the national lines in a very remarkable fashion.

The bachelors' ball given on Saturday night by Cerunchi, was the grandest affair at which it has been my fortune to be present. His mansion, museum, palace or whatever other name may be proper to use, is in Italian style. One enters a porte cochere by a massive iron door, which swings to with a clang that might strike terror in the heart of the visitor. were the hand Time's clock pushed back for three centuries. On turning to the left, and ascending a short flight of steps, there is a noble vestibule. In niches large enough to serve as Roman Catholic chapels, bronze images of Buddha are seated in contemplative attitudes on tail pedestals. Elsewhere there are Chinese and Japanese bronzes, formerly used as sacred vessels, and others presenting real and chimerical animals. A marble staircase, vast and severe in style is ascended. The walls loverlooking it are covered with Oriental bas reliefs and frescous, many of of which were, twenty years ago, ornaments place is reached. The furniture is of Indian

्रा. १ मार्डी क्रिकेट्रिं LOUIS.

ADDRESS TO LORD DUFFERIN.

Special to the Post. QUEBEC, June 21. Copy of the farewell address to be pre-

sented to His Excellency the Governor-General to-morrow, by both Houses of Par-

May it please Your Excellency,-

We, Her Majesty's faithful and loyal subjects and the Legislative Assembly of the Province of Quebec, now in Parliament as-sembled, embrace this opportunity of expressing the feelings of esteem and of high regard which we entertain towards you. The pleasure which we experience in welcoming Your Excellency to our Ancient Capitol is mingled with profound regret, caused by the saddening reflection that the day of your departure from these shores is rapidly approaching-During the fleeting years of your administraion, you generously and un-reservedly devoted to the interests of Canada all the affections of your heart and all the powers and resources of your intellect, seeking every possible means to blend into one harmonious whole the heterogeneous and discordant elements of which our nationality is composed, encouraging us to know each other better, and thus to cement our mutual friendship and esteem more than any other. You have aided to cause Canada to be better known and appreciated abroad and every where on your recent journey from the Atlantic to the Pacific you have left memories which nothing can obliterate; besides your inappreciable services rendered to the whole Dominion, it has pleased your Excellency to ccome the patron of letters, of science and art. To you the city of Quebec is indebted for your endeavors to preserve her diadem of ramparts which recall to our Canadian hearts the brightest pages of our history and remind us of duties which we may yet be called upon to fulfil; you have embodied in plans the fine conception of your imagination respecting them; and so long as Quebec sits on a rocky throne, so long with them will your name be associated and revered. While offering our heartfelt good wishes to your Excellency, we cannot forget one who. by her grace and affability, has endeared herself to all of us, the amiable and accomplished Countess of Dufferin, has won all hearts. To her and to yourself we tender our respectful homage, and we respectfully trust that wherever duty may call you, the name of our province will revive recollections of a people whose sympathies and affections are entirely yours. The investigation in the matter of the rioters

and flour stealers began this a.m. F. Giroux, another of the store robers, was arrested this

The remains of Ambrose Carney, late of B Battery, drowned off the "Quebec," on the 23rd of May, will be buried this afternoon with military honors. B Battery and the 8th Royals will attend.

THE HALIFAX AWARD.

Alluding to the international fishery dispute an American exchange remarks: "Congress has authorized the payment of the Halifax award, if England thinks it right to take it. We could not honestly act differently in this matter, but it is not necessary to buy any more take measures to stop the flishing or reduce those water rents." There is more than a suspidion of meanness about the virtual appeal England to advise Canada not to take the amount of the award. Americans know from what a high sense of honour England paid over the Geneva award for the Alabama claims over the Geneva award for the Alabama claims although the latter were so monstrously excessive. They also know how, all to generous furious and lost the calmness which might have insured him victory, while the courage for Canada, the Imperial Government consented to the suppression of our perfectly fair of the unfortunate dog won for him the symand valid claims for Fenian damages, and pathy of the spectators. As the lion, excited and vand catens for reman damages, and the first of the f for good neighbourhood that the whining appeal against the Halifax award is to be made to the British Government, It would admirably suit the Americans if Great Britain prompted by the usual high-spirited and generous impulses, should remit the award and indemnify Canada to the amount of it. We are inclined to think, however, that England will sanction the award because it was the decision of the commission, just as she paid the Alabama claims without a murmur for a similar reason. Besides if the Americans could not honestly act differently in this matter"than to pay the award why should not "England think it right to take it?" With the close of the above quotation we quite agree. If our neighbours think the water rents to high and the fish to doni let Congress take the measures to stop t e fishing. Our Government will cordially and vigorously assist in its suppression,

LOSS OF THE IDAHO.

WEXFORD, Ireland, June 2, 1878. Captain William Holmes, of the steamship Idaho, lost off this coast on Saturday night during a fog, attributes the disaster to the ineffect of the tide, and states that he and the officers had observed that the fogs which they encountered in the Atlantic affected the compass. I have previously telegraphed all details to the London office of the Herald, and therefore only add a letter from one of the passengers :--

STATEMENT OF A PASSENGERS.

To the Editor of the Herald :-We were sixty-five miles from Queenstown and we had 151 passengers and crew. There was a heavy fog and Captain Holmes, Pilot H. G. Jones and the second officer were on the bridge at the time of the accident. The vessel ran hard on, tearing her open to amidships, and commenced settling, the water rushing in at the portholes and filling the saloon. Exactly twenty-two minutes from the time we struck the Idaho went out of sight. My boat was next to the last to leave the ship, and we were not over forty feet away when she disappeared. The boiler of the ship exploded under water, and a dense column of steam shot up above the surface. The scene on the steamer defics description. One lady, Grace Courtland, an actress, took an axe and assisted three men-two passengers and a sailor-in cutting away a lifeboat. She was the last lady to leave the ship, and although she lost her entire wardrobe and very valuable diamonds, she uttered no word of complaint. The same lady assisted at an oar in one of the boats, and sang a song to cheer up the gloom which pervaded the rest of the occupants of the boat.

PULL FOR THE SHORE.

The boats pulled for the shore, and at halfpast nine we sighted the "Great Saltees. Island," six miles from the mainland, where the passengers and crew bunked for the night in the only hut on the island, inhabited by fisherman. The ladies had to be carried ashore from the boats to the island, owing to the surf. The officers and crew behaved manfully, and did all in their power to relieve distress. We had some warm milk and black bread on the island, and a straw stack afforded

a bed for many of the passengers. At four o'clock Sunday morning we took to the boats again, and after a two hours' pull landed at Kinmote, where the first warm meal revived the shivering crowd. It rained while crossing to the main land, and the passengers were chilled through on their arrival at Kinmote. An incident of the disaster and a sorrowful episode were the struggles of fifty horses tied in the forward part of the ship. As I left the ship I could distinctly hear their neighs and struggles to escape the water which was fast pouring in.

The passengers saved nothing, many of them taking to the boats without shawls and hats. One passenger was sleeping when we struck and rushed to the hoats without a coat or shoes. We only saved the clothes we had on our backs. Two of the lifeboats could not be cut away, and went down. Had the accident taken place two hours later the loss of ties. life must have been frightful, and not a passenger could have been saved.

D. G. CHITTENDEN. DANGERS OF SOUTH SEA MISSION-

ARIES.

The Melbourne Argos states that the New Guinea missionary lugger "Mayri," was attacked by natives off Stacey Island on the 29th December. Captain Dudfield gives the following account :- "While anchored at Stacey Island, where the Rev. J. Chalmers and four native teachers are stationed, on the ufternoon of Saturday, the 29th December, sent three of my black crew to cut wood, myself and another native only remaining on board. One Stacey Island native came off to barter. I told the cook to give him the wood, and he lay down in the cabin. After a few minutes a spear was thrown in the cabin and struck me on the left side. Another went into my right thigh. On turning round formy gun I received another spear in the left shoulder, ond another through the hand. I fired several shots and tried to get on deck. There 1 found six or eight natives, and received a wound in the foot severing all the tendons of the toes. We wounded several and killed one. They then left and I saw 200 or 300 natives on the shore, Mr. Chalmers came off, and informed me that the natives were launching war canoes, and insisted upon my leaving. I pressed him to ceme with his wife and the teachers, but he refused to desert his post. Mr. Goldie's party returned upon hearing this, and grave fears are entertained for the safety of Mr. Chalmers and party." Capt. Eudfield is maimed for

FIGHT WITH A LION.—The crowd was silent. the pit was opened, and gave entrance, not to the brave and powerful Herecules, but to a poor dog that was thrown towards the ferocions beast with the intention of still more exciting his ravenous appetite. This unexpected act of cruelty drew hisses from the spectators but they were soon absorbed in watching the behaviour of the dog. With apparent unconcern, the lion creepingly advanced towards the dog, and then, with a sudden movement, he was upon his feet, and in a second launched himself in the air! But the dog that instant bounded in an opposite direction, so that the lion fell in the corner, while the dog alighted where the lion had been. tried again to pounce with one bound upon the dog; but the latter anticipated this movement also, and in the same second, jumped in the opposite direction, as before, crossing the the dog. The brave little animal, whose imploring looks had been painful to look upon, saw the help sent to him, and fastoning his teeth and claws into the rope, was immediately drawn up The lion, perceiving him, made a prodigious Icap, but the dog was happily beyond his reach. The poor creature, drawn in safety to the terrace, at once took to flight and was soon lost to view. At the moment when the lion threw himself upon the floor of the pit, rage at the escape of his prey, the Sicilian entered calm and firm, superb in his brilliant costume, and with his club in his hand. At his appearance in the pit a silence like death came over the crowd of spectators. The Hercules walked rapidly towards a corner, and, leaning upon his club, awaited the onslaught of the lion, who, blinded by fury, had not yet perceived his entrance. waiting was of short duration, for the lion, in turning, espied him, and the fire that flashed from the eyes of the terrible beast told of savage joy in finding another victim. Here, however, the animal showed for a moment a feeling of anxiety; slowly, as if conscious of the presence of a powerful adversary, he retreated some steps, keeping his fiery eyes all the time on the man. The Sicillian also kept his keen gaze on the lion, and with fluence of the fog on the compass and the his body slightly inclined forward, marked every alteration of position. Between the two adversaries it was easy to see that the fear was on the side of the beast; but, comparing the feeble means of the man-a rude clubwith the powerful structure of the lion, whose boundings made the very ground beneath him tremble, it was hard for the spectator to believe that courage, and not strength, would win the victory. The lien was too much excited and fam ished to remain very long undecided. After more steps back, which he made as if gaining time for reflection, he suddenly advanced, in a sidelong direction, in order to aharge upon his adversary. The Sicilian did not move, but followed with his fixed eyes the motions of the lion. Greatly irriated the beast gave a mighty spring, uttering a terrible roar; the man, at the same moment, leaved aside and the lion had barely touched the ground when the club came down upon his head with a dull shocking thud. The king of the desert

> on the conquered brute. The Berlin Gazette publishes the official announcement of the betrothal of the Princess Louisa Margaretha to the Duke of Connaught, and that of the Princess Mary to Prince Henry of the Netherlands.

> rolled heavily under the stroke, and fell head-

long, stunned and senseless, but not dead.

The spectators overcome with admiration, and

awed at the exhibition of so much calmness,

address, and strength, were hushed into pro-

found silence. The next moment the Bey

arose, and, with a gesture of the hand, asked

mercy for his favourite lion. "A thousand

ducats the more if you will not kill him!" he

cried to the Sicilian. "Agreed!" was the instant

reply. The lion lay panting on the ground.

The Herecules bowed at the word of the Bey,

and slowly withdrew, still keeping his eyes

To Consumptives.—Many have been happy to give their testimony in favor of the use of "Wilbor's Pure Cod-Liver Oil and Lime." Experience has proved it to be a valuable remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Diphtheria, and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Manufactured only by A. B. Wilbor, Chemist, Boston. Sold by all druggists.

POST-PRANDIAL NOTES.

A bad marriage is like an electric machine it makes you dance, but you can't let go.

An editor offers a reward of five dollars for the best treatise on "How to make out-door life attractive to the mosquito."

A negro teamster declares that he must give up driving mules or withdraw from the church, the two positions being incompatible.

The citizens of New Orleans say it requires three men to start a paper there, one to die of yellow fever another to be killed in a duel, and a third to wind up its affairs.

On Sunday, in St. Michael's Cathedral, the Archbishop denounced all those implicated in making charges of fraud and mismanagement against the Separate School authori-

The Pope has decided against the establishment at the Vatican of an office for the direc-tion of the Roman Catholic press. In the next Consistory he will appoint no cardinals, but many bishops. A young man from Connecticut who went

West a year or so ago, has just been hanged in Nevada as a horse thief. How true is the adage that "you have to go away from home to get the noose." A certain little damsel, being aggravated

beyond endurance by her big brother, fell down upon her kness, and cried :- "Oh, Lord! bless my brother Tom. He lies and he swears. Boys do; us girls don't. Amen." That May-Bennett duel was a sad affair. It

is now proved that they fought with cannon at ten paces, which accounts for the shower of fresh meat that fell in Kentucky some time previously.-New York Graphic. Seventy-one deaths from starvation in a

year !-- and in England too -- the richest country in the world, the centre of civilization. So says a return made to Parliament in reference to the past twelve months.—London Universe.

Servant looks into the breakfast-room and says . " Please, ma'am, there's a beggar woman in the kitchen wants something to cat." "Give her the water in which the eggs were boiled this morning, Matilda Jane, it's quite nutritious."

Gen. Nicholas Ignatieff has a surprising gift of tongues; he speaks Turkish and knows the Turk by heart. He was born in 1829, and had the Czar Nicholas for his godfather. The scintillations of Ignatieff's eyes denote his actions.

When a Turkish baker is discovered to have sold bread of a short weight, his car is mailed fast to his door-post, and he is then benevolently supplied with a sharp knife, to work At the end of some seconds, the barrel gate of (when he is tired of his fixed position), his own deliverance.

> Sixty thousand dollars having been given to the Swedish Government by France for the island of St. Bartholomew's, all the present officials in the island will be pensioned by the French Government on their being relieved of their duties.

M. Adolphe Thiers was a little man, mean and vulgar looking, wearing spectacles, and with a squeaking voice. His hats were half as tall as himself. Thiers was a good speaker and spoke more in the familiar English than the bombustical French style.

It was a delightful idea of the proprietor of a Paris hotel, who wished to make everything as attractive as possible to his English visitors. On the carte was a thoroughly English entree. It was marked, "Bifteks a la mutton chop.

At the door of the European Congress Russian to Turk-"See here, now you know We are friends-treaty of alliance-complimentary telegrams exchanged, and all that sort of thing. Smile, d—n you; look cheerful or I'll lick you again."

The witches went at the flames with their brooms, and Macbeth stamped vigorously. making a scene entirely new to the tragedy.

A correspondent asks what is the best method of feeding cattle in winter? We don't exactly know. One man might prefer to take the ox in his lap and feed him with a spoon. Others would bring him into the dining-room and let him sit at the table with the old folks. Tastes differ in matters of this kind.

Mr. A. D. McDonald having sold his farm in the township of Harwich, lot No. 7 in 2nd con., 200 acres, to William Harrison for \$7.000. has bought from Mr. Stephen White, the S. W. 1 lot No. 143, on the Talbot Road, in the township of Raleigh, paying for the 100 acres \$4,700.

Two Ottawa merchants the other day competed in "marking down" ready-made pants. When one had reduced his goods to thirty cents below cost, the other sent agents and bought up the best portion of them. There is nothing like competition in this world to enliven trade.

The fashion reporter who wrote with reference to a belle, "Her feet were encased in shoes that might be taken for fairy boots," tied his wardrobe up in a bandkerchief and left for parts unknown when it appeared next morning, "Her feet were encased in shoes that might be taken for ferryboats."

The city of Toulouse, mindful of kindness shown to the Eastern Division of the French army in 1870-1, has presented to the Federal Council of Switzerland a fine statue representing Helvetia sustaining a wounded French soldier. It will be exhibited in the Swiss section of the Exhibition.

Captain Webb's marvellous swim across the Channel attracted world-wide notice, and unquestionably gave a great impetus to swimming. Now he proposes to attempt a 36 hours' swim in the sea, without any artificial press and without touching any boat or supdort whatever.

It is a curious fact that Shakespeare's allusions to fish are most numerous in the various parts of "Henry IV." In his other plays he mentions herring, seven times, eel four, luce twice, pike once, salmon, cod, trout, minnow, twice each; mackerel, gurnard, duce, gudgeon, roach, tench and shark once each.

A Dutchman, having lost his horses, started in search of them. Meeting a man on the road, he inquired of him if he had seen them. Being a stranger in those parts, the man asked Hans to describe them. "Vell," said he, "dey was very mooch alike, 'specially the Von looks so mooch like poth, I an't tell toder from which. Ven I vent after the one, I always caught de oder; an' I whipped de one most dead because de oder kicked me. See anything of dem, hey?"

Mary Kelly worked hard in a Cincinnati shirt factory on low wages, and at length came to the conclusion that she could get along much better as a boy. So she put on a suit of boy's clothes, had her hair cut short, and started out to get employment. She had not gone far before she saw a chance to pick a pocket, and did it. She was arrested. In the police station the officer who began to search her immediately found a frill around the neck of her shirt, and stopped operations.

OUR MUSICAL COLUMN.

The word sacred music is a misnomer. It means now-a-days, profune music of the worst kind sung in a sacred edifice. What would a congregation of the ancient members of the Catholic Church, the carly Christians say, were they to enter one of our churches, and hear the bold shricks that resound throughout the sacred temple, to say nothing of all the other innovations which our modern choirs have introduced. They would assuredly hide their heads in shame, and beg God to pardon such seeming desecration of His holy house. We doubt not that they should use all their influence to put an immediate stop to it, and institute a return to the days of piety, when God was wont to be adored as He ought to be, in a solemn and humble way. We shall then do as they would do. We must endeavor to persuade these choir masters and members to return to the music, once so loved by the early churches, and to be loved again, if only returned to its former place. It is not as if we had no church music, and therefore had to resort to the newest tunes, to have any singing. Catholics have as their inheritance, some of the grandest music that ever was written. The Gregorian music is acknowledged by all to be unsurpassed. Then again, the old Masses, written by renowned composers, are infinitely preferable to the new stilted performances which are continually being imposed upon us. Again, Catholics have old Latin hymns, which for beauty and fervor are perfect models, and yet they allow others to take them from us.

But we must not trespass too much on the domain of an introductory article. We hope in conclusion that this column which shall appear once a week in the Evening Post, will prove interesting and advantageous to all its readers. Correspondence is respectfully invited, and all communications should be sent to the office addressed to the editor of the musical column.

THE GREAT ORGANS OF THE WORLD. The largest organ in the world is in Albert Hall, London, and was built by Henry Willis, in 1870. It contains 138 stops, 4 manuals, and nearly 10,000 pipes, all of which are of metal. The wind is supplied by steam power. Thirteen couplers connect or disconnect the various sub-divisions of the organ at the will of the performer. The organ at St. George's Hall, Liverpool, also built by Mr. Willis, has 100 stops and 4 manuals. That of St. Sulpice, Paris, is of the same magnitude, and has 5,000 pipes. The largest organ in America is in the Music Hall, Boston, built by Walcker of Ludwigsburg; it has 4 manuals, 89 stops, and 4,000 pipes. The other important organs in this country are by American builders, and are as follows: Trinity Church, New York, built by Henry Erben; Plymouth Church, Brooklyn; St. George's, New York; Tabernacle, Brooklyn; St. Bartholemew's, New York; Temple Emmanuel, New York, and Holy Trinity, New York. These organs have 2,500 to 4,000 pipes, and from 50 to 60 stops and, therefore, in point of size, will be found equal to the large organs of Europe.

AMERICAN NATIONAL AIRS. Not one of three national airs of the United States is strictly an original American composition. Their history is not, in every case, fully ascertained, but is somewhat as follows: "Yankee Doodle" is said by most critics to have been the composition of an English physician, and to date back to the French wars, when it was composed in derision of the volunteers from the colonies who assisted the British regulars. By others it is said to date as far back as the time of Cromwell. It was certainly known in Europe before the American revolution, and was sung in derision of the Bostonians by the soldiers who garrisoned that city. But the laugh turned to the other side, on the retreat of Concord and Lexington: the people thus inaugurating the revolt made one, and American hearts have exultantly res

ponded to it in every age and in all land. The music of the "Star Spangled Banner is an old English air, once bearing the title, we believe, of "Anacreon in Heaven." Robert Treate Paine adapted to this air one of his popular songs, "Adams and Liberty," during the life of Washington, one verse of which was in praise of the father of his country. But it was not until 1811 that Francis Scott Key, then a young lawyer, composed the present words in remembrance of the bombardment of Fort McHenry' when Baltimore was besieged by the British fleet-the sight of the national banner, floating amid the carnage and destruction of the attack, inspiring the refrain

which has given the song. The words of " Hail Columbia" were written in 1798 by Judge Joseph Hopkinson, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, to what was called the "President's March," an air composed by a German named Forgles, on the occasion of a visit from the President to one of the New York theatres. N.B.—We would remind choir directors

that the time for singing the " Regina Cati," finished on the eve of last Sunday (Trinity), and that the Antiphon proper for this season until the first Sunday in Advent is the Salve Regina. We draw the attention of choirs to this subject, inasmuch asgreat oversights have taken place in the past, the choir of one church last year singing the Salve Regina during Advent and that ofanother dur-

In the Catholic Churches where there is honediction of the Blessed Sacrament during the Octave of Corpus Christi, no piece should be sung to the Blessed Virgin. A hymn and psalm in honor of the Blessed Sacrament followed by the Tantum Ergo, is all that the ceremonial prescribes.

The "Nova Scotian," from Liverpool, St. John (Newfoundland), arrived at Halifax yesterday. GREELEY AND THE JOURNALIST ASPIRANT .-

Mr. Greeley was in an awful humour one day,

writes an old attache of the Tribune, when a young fellow, with all the flush of budding genius on his brow, and and an official paper in his hand, came in :- "Please give that to Mr. Greeley," he said, with a lofty air, thrust-ing his letter into my hand. I complied with the request, and was told to "show the young whelp up, and be quick about it." The young whelp had scarcely entered the room when Greeley opened on him. The following dia ogue ensued:-Greeley: I see you want a place on my paper. What are your qualifications? How much newspaper work have you ever done?-Stranger (taken aback and hesitating): I-that is-you see by my letter of introduction that I am a graduate of Cornell Univ --- Greeley : That's no recommenda tion here. What can you do? What do you know about journalism?-Stranger; I come from I, where I have done some work on the local weekly. And, by the way, I am well (I may say very well) acquainted with your brothers in-law, the Messrs.

Greeley: Is that so? Well, then; if you want to know what I think of that, I must say you know a couple of mighty mean men! Good morning sir!-The young man left, I believe, with a distinct impression that his mission was not the evolutionizing of journals.

WEEKLY TEST.

Number of Purchasers served during week ending June 15th, 1878:— 5,384.

Same Week last year:— 8,065.

Increase. 760.

CARSLEY'S NEW SILKS. Fair quality, medium width Black Dress Silk, only 53c per yard.

Good quality (21 inch wide) Black Dress Silk, only 60c por yard. Good quality gros grain Black Dress Slik, only 75c per yard.
One case of Extra good quality gros grain Black
Dress Silk to be sold from 80c to 52 per yard.

NEW PLAIN COLORED SILK. Good quality of Plain colors' Dress Silk, only 75c per yard.

Very Good quality of Plain Colors' Dress Silk, in all the new shades, to be sold at 85c per yard.

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Good quality of Fancy Dress Silk, in all paterns, to be sold at 49c only.

Very good quality of, Fancy Dress Silk, in all the new colors and patterns, to be sold at 59c and 63c per yard.

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CARSLEY'S NEW DRESS GOODS.

Extra good quality of Irish Poplin, in all the new coloss, to be sold at 59c per yard. Extra good quality of All-wool Cushmere De-beiges, in all the newest shades, to be sold at 40c er yard. Splendid line of Homespun Debeiges, in all Splendid line of Homespun Debelges, in all colors only 38e per yard.
Special line of All wool French Debelges, in all shades, to be sold at 38c per yard.
Special line of Vienna Cloth, in all the new colors, to be sold at 29c, per yard.
Splendid line of Diamond Brilliantine, in all the new colors, to be sold at 29c per yard.
Special line of Debelges, in all the new shades, to be sold at 24c per yard.
English Bunting, in all colors, only 33c per yd.

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We also gell a good Linen Ulster, piped in brown, black, white and navy, for only \$3.

We have a very large stock of Linen Ulsters to select from; our prices are from \$2.50 to \$4.75.

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Tho new Rubber Waterproof Circulars, in all sizes; prices from \$4.25.

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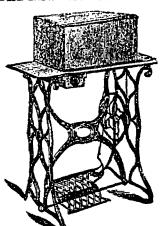
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(From the Commercial Review.)

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Is specially adapted for women requiring the use of tonics and alterant agents. Its use can be continued without any inconvenience, in complaints such as Chlorosis, or Green Sickness; Loucorrhea, or Whites; Dysmenorrhea, or difficult course; Anaemia, or thinness of the blood; General debility, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Scrofula, Ringworm and other Diseases of the Skin, &c., &c. Pure medical preparations are as necessary as skilled physicians,—they are the armies provided by nuture and science to overcome the insidious legions of death, and if these armies are demoralized by unskilful arrangement, inck of prudence or vigilance they become a dangerous host, agents of destruction of which the less we have the better. These truths are obvious, yet they cannot be too strongly or too often impressed upon the public mind.

Certificate recommending Dr. J. Emery-Cod-

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the diseases for which they are recommended.

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OLD. Any worker can make \$12 a day at home. Costly outer at home. Costly outfit free. Address ian 30-25 TRUE & CO., Augusta, Me.

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LADIES' AND CHILDRENS' JACKETS

Also, a large assortment of GENTS' FURNISHINGS. June 27, 78.

THE GREAT CHEAP SALE OF DRY GOODS IS STILL GOING ON!

We are determined to CLEAR OUT our entire stock SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

THOMAS BRADY'S,

400 ST. JOSEPH STREET. June 20-1y]

FOR THE MILLION, AT

Corner Notre Dame and McGill streets. The best and most reliable place to get cheap, stylish and serviceable Hats.

wholesale prices. and promptly executed.

THE MAMMOTH.

The Stock of DRY-GOODS held at the above address comprises a full assortment of useful and cheap lots, as will prove by the fol-lowing price list, and for quality and value we defy competition to the trade of Canada. Remem-ber our motto,—

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White Welsh Flannels, 25c., 30c., 33c., 35c., 38c., 40c., 45c. Scarlet Saxony Flannels, 17½c., 20c., 23c., 25c.

Scarlet Saxony Plannels, 11/24, 2003, 2803, 2804, 2705, 3004, 350, 3504, 3505, 3504, 3505, 3504, 3505,

Blankets for Man and Beast-Stocks of White Blankets, selling from \$1.75 to \$6.50.
Piles of Grey Blankets, selling from \$1.25 to \$4.
Large lot of Horse Blankets, from \$1.25.

Table Linen Department.

Roller Towelling.

14c., 16c.
Huck Towels by the dozen, selling at 5c., 6c., 8c., 10c., 12fc., Loc., 2bc., 25c., cach.
Bath Towels, selling at 15c., 25c., 30c., 85c. White and Grey Cottons.

Tweeds, Contings, &c.

Large lot of Art woon I weeds, only 50c.
Good line of Tweeds, only 50c.
Extra large lot of English Tweeds, only 70c.
Splendid assortment Scotch, only 80c.
Extra quality English Tweeds, only 80c.
Real English Buckskin, only 95c.
Special lot Silk Mixed, only 91c.
Stacks of Small Cneck Tweeds, only 81.
Best West of England Tweeds, only \$1.35.
Blue and Black Worsted Coatings, only \$1.30.
Basket Coatings, only \$2.20.
Extra large lot Coatings, selling at \$2.40.
Best make Diagonal Coatings, \$2.75.
Extra Heavy Worsted Coatings, 52.75.
Extra Heavy Worsted Coatings, 52.75.
Overcoatings in Beaver, Whitney, Blankets, Cloth, Pilot, Naps, in endiess variety,—price, 90c.

Underclothing Department.

Call early and Secure the Bargains. Oct 31st-12-1y

THE EXTENSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE OF J. G. KENNEDY.

It has been the aim of the Commercial Review, in the exhibits we have made of the various branches of industry with which our city abounds, to mention only those establishments that can be fairly called representatives of their trade. And while, as a general rule, we have taken only those which do a wholesale business, we have not overlooked those in the retail trade which, from the magnitude of their operations, deserve especial mention. Within the last few years a great change has taken place in the clothing trade. Ready-made goods are now produced in as fine fabrics and as good styles and make as are the most of custom-made suits. In fact, there are many of our best citizens who buy ready-made clothing entirely, and none of their acquaintances are aware that their stylish suit do not come from a fashionable tailor. Especially has this feature of the trade been apparent during the hard times and when economy was a necessity. The most extensive retail clothing house in this city is that of Messrs. J. G. Kennedy & Co. No. 31 St. Lawrence street. We had the pleasure of visiting this establishment a few days since, and we can safely assert that a larger, finer or more stylish stock of clothing would be hard to find. The building occupied by them is four stories in height, and is filled to repletion with every class of goods in the clothing line, comprising men's, boys' and youths' readymade clothing in every variety.—Canadian and Scotch tweeds, cassimeres, doeskins, &c. On the first floor is the stock of overconts, suits, &c., in the latest styles and makes, and sold at prices to suit the most exacting. Indeed, it would be difficult to find a customer who could not be suited in his department. The measuring and cutting department is also on this floor. Here the finest custom-made clothing can be obtained at minimum prices. The third and fourth floors are devoted to clothing of every description. They carry at all times a fine stock of tweeds, broadcloths, &c., &c., in bales. Their clothing, for excellence of qual

O'NEIL, --- DEALERS IN-

March 16 '78

DEALER IN

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In great variety.

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EDWARD STUART'S,

Come and see my DOLLAR HAT. Furs at Alterations and repairing in Fursthoroughly

JOHN. A. RAFTER & CO., 450 Notre Dame Street.

CATALOGUE OF PRICES: Flannel Department. Canton Flaunels, 196., 13c., 14c., 15c., 16c., 17c. White Saxony Flaunels, 17₂c., 23c., 25c., 27c., 30c.

Grey Table Linen,—price from 14c, to 50c. Unbleached Table Lanen,—price from 25c, to 60c. Half-bleached Table Linen,—price from 25c to white Table Linen,—price from 35c. to 75c. Napkins in endless variety,—price from 75c. per

Heavy Stock of Towelling,-prices: 5c., 7c., 9c. 10c., 12jc. Huckaback Towelling,—price, 12jc., 14c., 18c. Grass Cloth, checked and plain,—price, 8c., 12c.,

Horrockses White Cottons,—full stock.
Water Twist White Cottons,—price from 5c.
Grey Cottons, Hochelaga, Dundas, Cornwall,
England,—price from 3/c.

Large lot of Tweeds for Boys, only 30c. Large lot of All Wool Tweeds, only 50c. Good line of Tweeds, only 60c.

Men's Canada Shirts and Drawers,—pricos, 25c., 55c., 65c., 75c., 85c., 81.

Men's Real Scotch Shirts and Drawers,—prices from \$1 to \$2 each.

Oxford Regatta Shirts,—price from 35c.

Men's Tweed Shirts,—price, 75c.

Men's Flannel Shirts,—price, 75c.

Endless Variety of Ladies' and Gents' Kid Mitts, Gloves, &c. Prices low.

Our Retail Establishments.

Hay, Oats, and General Feed Store. The best quality of PRESSED HAY always on hand at Reasonable Prices A CALL SOLICITED AT 273 WILLIAM STREET.

Amos

GREAT SCULLING RACE.

EDWARD HANLAN VS. EVAN MORRIS FOR \$2,000.

HANLAN THE WINNER BY FOUR LENGTHS IN THIRTY-SEVEN MINUTES.

Of the many prominent aquatic features the waters of this vicinity have been the scene within the last decade but few have excelled that of to-day in the nature of the enthusiasm and in the large amount of money depending on the issue. It was a sort of international affair, for one of the contestants came all the way from the Queen's domains, and, in consequence, the interest manifested in the struggle was greater and the tide of sympathy ranmuch stronger with the oarsman who paddled short breeches. Thomas Loudon, the referee, his craft under the protection of the Stars and Stripes than for him who hailed from the dominions of Her Majesty. And the stakes minutes past six o'clock the word was given were large—\$2,000, besides the outside in and the two delicate shells, propelled by two for the men from Canada came over here by the car load, with their pockets lined with the coin of the realm, and put it out with a lavish pulling a long, regular, beautiful stroke, hand on their favorite.

pulling a long, regular, beautiful stroke, which sent his boat over the water at a clip-

EDWARD HANLAN, OF TORONTO. Hanlan is a pleasant faced young fellow of medium size and has reached his twentyfourth year. He was born in Toronto of to his work and rowed very gamely. When Irish Catholic parents. His father was a the first mile had been pulled over Hanlan fisherman, and the boy has been in a boat led the Pittsburgher two good boat lengths, ever since he was able to walk. In the year and he was only rowing twenty-eight strokes 1871 he rowed his first race, being stroke oar of a fisherman's crew, one of whom was Berry, the giant negro. In 1872 he defeated two local men in skiff races, and in 1873 he ob. to those on shore that the Canadian would liged Samuel Williams and Richard McKay greatly trouble Morris, his opponent, and to succumb for the championship of Toronto probably win. The rowing of Morris was to succumb for the championship of Toronto Bay. In 1874 he won the championship of also much admired his stroke usually 31 to Burlington Bay, Hamilton, over Thomas the minute, never more than 33, being very Loudon, a sculler of great power, three miles with a turn. Early in the year 1875 Loudon again challenged him to row one mile for \$200 aside, and Hanlan won again. In the obscured the men from view, those on the same year he carried off the Governor-General's medal at the Toronto Regatta, two miles straight away, beating London and James Douglas, the latter from the Tyne, and already gained. His oars raised and tell in therefore no indifferent oarsman. In the the evening sunlight with the precision of a spring of 1876 he pulled for a purse of \$400 | piece of machinery. against Douglas and William McCann, the latter a good oarsman, and beat them without much effort. On the 12th of August, same year, he won the championship belt of the Frovince of Ontario, two miles, beating he could command, and the exertion seemed Douglas, McCann and others, and in one hour | telling on him. | One mile and a half | of | the afterward helped to win the fisherman's four- return home was gone over without material

oared race, four miles, rowing stroke. EVAN MORRIS. OF PITTSBURG. Like his opponent, Morris' rowing record is years his opponent's senior. Morris works in a foundry, and his appearance is a guarantee at work, the Canadian once more put four of his ability to endure more than ordinary Tengths between himself and his opponent, physical labour. He is five feet nine inches in height, and weighs, when not in rowing condition, about one hundred and ninety pounds. His complexion is fair, and his face time given by the referee was 37 minutes. s one that assures the observer that he is not a man who is apt to indulge in nervous excitement. He began his public career as a and strained every muscle in his effort to win. R. Miller, for a purse of \$600. In 1873 he feating Tom Butler, James Ten Eyck, and others. He rowed at Lowell, Mass., the following day, distancing Landers, Butler, and

Rourke,

THE CANADIAN IN TRAINING. Hanlan arrived here two weeks ago, accompanied by his trainers John London and James Halsey, and a few friends. He brought with him two boats, one an English make and the other from the shop of Elliott, of Green Point, Long Island. The shells weigh about thirty pounds each. Hanlan is illiterate, but agreeable, popular, sober and steady in his habits. When he came here, Morris secured for him the handsome little boathouse of the arsman Luther, and it was with the Canadian party on board, towed up the river to the course and anchored by the side of a pretty little island in mid stream, between Hutton and the village of Homerville. At the time of his arrival the river was much swollen on account of the heavy rains, and this of course interrupted, to no little extent, his rowing. The water soon subsided and he commenced his regular spins, pulling morning and afternoon on an average of ten miles a day. When he arrived here he weighed about 170 pounds, but reduced himself to 158 pounds, which is his usual rowing weight. His course of training is rather strict and regular, and evidently the manner in which he went about his work showed that he did not underrate the rowing ability of his competitor. Hanlan's style of rowing is handsome, his swing is graceful, his reach long and the oars are pulled through the water evenly and regularly. He rows what may be termed the perfect English stroke. He walks morning and evening. He is a great admirer of Morris as a sculler, and spoke to your correspondent of his social qualities in terms of the warmest praise. The rowers very rarely met on the water during practice, Hanlan pul ing on one side of the stream away down past his bonthouse, while Morris remained over on

his side. MORRIS IN FINE CONDITION. If physical fitness was an only requirement o success Morris certainly possessed it to-day in its highest degree. His hard, determined face was as clean of fat as a prize-fighter and the muscles of his arms and back stood out prominently under their coating of brown skin. He is a gaunt sort of fellow, makes his own races, indulges in andleares little for newspaper controversy or the notoricty acquired thereby, rows his own stroke, fashioned after nobody, and puts up pretty much his own money on himself. "They all row finer than myself," he said, "and they tell me things and make suggestions that seem first-class to me, but when I go out on the water and try to put them in effect I find it no go. They won't work for me, at least not to my notion, for I can make better speed rowing my own style. Bob Cook, of the Yale crew, who is often with me, has time and again endeavored to induce me to change my stroke, but it won't work. Every oarsman can make better speed rowing his own way, and you can't find any two rowers of prominence who row alike. Each will have his peculiarities, and when once into the rut you can't easily get out." Morris had two boats, a handsome cedar

shell and a new paper boat. He had snug quarters at the little hotel of Hormerville, and was accompanied by his trainer, Andrew Selbert, a young stripling, who has been his companion through all his preparatory days. Morris has lost flesh, but not too much, for to-day he appeared on the river weighing close upon a hundred and sixty pounds, and seemed in excellent form. His method of training was very simple, rowing mornings and afternoons over the course, eating good, substantial food at regular intervals and in walking twice during the day. He did not believe in the old way of training, which was severe and absolutely weakening, but rather in a gradual wearing off of the superfluous flesh with as little exertion as possible. Like

his adversary, Morris, from the period of signing articles, has paid close attention to the work he had before him, and never at any time did he hold the Canadian lightly. He anticipated the hardest and toughest struggle he ever experienced in his boating career, and made wise provision for it by getting himself in the best of trim. He was confident of his his winning, of course, and exhibited his confidence by investing heavily his own money upon himself. When the odds were and 95 ministers—that is one shepherd to a large against him he quietly took all that was block of 8,463 sheep. convenient to his purpose, and, it is said, had

many thousand dollars out. Morris was dressed in a white shirt, dark

red breeches and was bareheaded, while Hanlan wore a red cap, dark blue shirt and at once got the men in position, Morris taking the northern shore, and at seven and the two delicate shells, propelled by two vestments, for there was much in this way, of the most skilful oarsmen America has yet produced, shot swiftly down the stream. Hanlan in the first few strokes took the lead. ping rate, while Morris, who evidently anticipated that the stranger would take the lead, did not seem to mind it, for he settled down to the minute. These twenty-eight strokes, however, were telling ones, and even at this early stage of the contest it had become plain clean, and it was certain that he aws now pulling the very best race of his life. Away down the river, where the bend of the banks south shore saw that Hanlan still maintained his lead, and as he approached the stakeboat he added mother length to the two he had

RANGAN FOUR LENGTHS AREAD.

Hanlan turned the stakeboat four lengths thead of Morris, who thus far had rowed a brave, game, stern race, and with all the vigor changes in the position of the men. Here the crowd shouted in words of encouragement to Morris, and he "picked it up" and rowed so replete with victories. He was born here in strongly that in a short time he had mate-1851, and, therefore, is something over three rially reduced the gap, but Hanlan was not by any means exhausted, for, quickly againand with this lead he went over the winning line, and gaining the proud title of champion of America and the purse of \$2,000. The Morris seemed considerably exhausted, and sculler in 1869, at a regatta on the Mononga- | Every person who witnessed the struggle conhela River. The following year he defeated cede it to be the best ever seen in America. and Haulan winning it stamps him as one of won the first prize at the Boston regatta, de- the finest rowers on this side of the Atlantic. His friends claim him a superior oursman to Renforth in that oarsman's best days. The | dent, it gave the prize to both. When the amount of money that changed hands on the | seals were broken it was found that one was were at all times large on Hanlan, the Canadians who accompanied him here are large winners by their journey .- N. V. Herald.

THE FARMER WHO READ. At a recent meeting of the American Institute Farmers' Club, reported in the New York World, the following paper was presented by the Chairman, by way of introducing a topic

to be discussed : and mechanics may do a great deal to assist the farmer who farms in order that he may learn to raise from a given number of acres the largest quantity of the most valuable produce at the least cost, in the shortest time

ind with the least injury to the soil. Scientific farming will enable the farmer who farms to collect, to investigate and to understand the known facts in practical agriculture. By this study the farmer who farms will

be able by observation to deduce principles of constant use. The farmer who farms by reading may be able to suggest improved methods of fertilizing the soil and of studying out new methods in 1855; a policeman seized Fuentes when and appliances of value. By geology and che- about to fire at Queen Isabella in 1856; Mimistry the farmer who farms is enabled to analyze soils, by the use of chemistry to analyze manures and vegetable products. Study will teach the farmer who farms how plants in 1857; the Orsini Plot against Napoleon III. grow and are nourished, and how animals are reared and most economically fed. The read- | but not hit, by the student Beker, at Baden, in ing farmer who farms will be able to winnow

justly estimate the value of the chaff he separates from the wheat. All branches of science are futile, all knowledge vain to further and perfect agriculture, unless the farmer who farms learns their useful discoveries and heeds their suggestions. Millions of dollars are annually lost to the country because the farmer who farms will not or does not read. The liberal farmer who reads knows no East, no West, no North, no 1877; and two attempts on the life of the Ger-South, but the grand aim and object of per- man Emperor in 1878

sonal, general and national prosperity. year)—and in England too—the richest country in the world, the centre of civilization. So | him that £10,000 was rather too stiff a reward says a return made to Parliament in reference to have offered for the killers of his uncle. to the past twelve months.-London Universe. The late Earl was, up to his thirty-fourth

during the last five years, the aggregate sales

of iron and steel rails, the product of the

United States, was last year only 764,709 tons against 1,000/008 tons in 1872. Pope Leo XIII. recently received in private audience a committee of American ladies herded by the authoress, Mrs. Turner, and with her, as spokeswoman, the Pope conversed very benevolently in regard to the United

States. Eight years ago there worked as "devil" in the office of the Wytheville (Va.) Desputch a boy apparently eighteen years of age. He was shoeless, penniless and trowserless when he entered. Now he is a Commissioner to the Paris Exposition, chief editor of the Atlanta Constitution and one of the best-known humorists in the country. His name is S. W. Small or "Old Si."—Philadelphia Times.

1870, will be employed to aid the celebration of Dominion day in Cowansville. It is a breech-loader, about six feet long, and mounted on wheels. It has not been used since the raid on account of the difficulty to obtain suitable ammunition; and at the recent meeting of the Home Guards this gun was given in charge of Mr. Henry Cowani We dearn that a squad of men are now in training to man this on Dominion Day — North Hastings Review.

MISCELLANEOUS.

This is about the time when the Cockneys (Ontario) go crazy over base ball.

It speaks well for the Turks as marksmen that it is estimated that one Russian in every six has been killed or wounded.

The claim of Sir John Bethune, a cotch Baronet, to the Earldom of Lindsay has been admitted by the House of Lords. There is already an Earl of Lindsay.

None of the Russian heavy guns are of sufticient calibre to command the Bosphorus against English ironclads, whatever may be done by means of torpedoes. A German has devised a "Bank Note

Album," with leaves of Asbestos paper. Papers placed betwixt the leaves will, it is said, be legible even after exposure to a fire which reduces them to ashes. Since the suicide of Sultan Abdul Assiz, in 1876, Turkey has lead two Sultans, five Minis-

tries, forty Cabinet Ministers, one constitution,

one Parliament, one war, lost three-fourths of

its provinces, and been forced into bankruptcy. The Queen of the Belgians is one of the best lady whips in the world, and as fond of horses as her sister-in-law, the Empress of Austria. She guides her pony four-in-hand about the steep streets of her capital as deffly as any expert.

During the fourteen years which have elapsed since the publication of Sir John Herschel's catalogue, more than 1,100 newlydetected nebular have been added. The whole number of known nebulæ and clusters of stars amount to 6.251.

According to Mr. Herbert Spencer, "life is the definite combination of heterogeneous changes, which are both simultaneous and successive." The late French Physiologist, Claude Bernard, says it is "the evolution force of the being." During the first 150 years from the founda-

tion of the Order of the Garter it was con-

ferred on women as well as men. Nowadays Queen Victoria is the only woman who wears the ribbon and star, which look remarkably well on feminine attire. The tomb of Shelley, in the Protestant burying ground near the pyramid of Cains Cestius at Rome, is a favorite resort for both English and American visitors, who, for the

most part, strew flowers on it and bring away a few twigs cut from the overlanging trees, A strong movement is said to be on foot in France for the recovery of Lorraine from Germany. By way of compensation, Bismarck is to be invited to annex Holland, and possibly a portion of Belgium. Bets have been made in Paris Chat Lorraine will be French soil before Chris\mas.

sents a striking resemblance to Bismarck although his features are a shade more refined than those of the Prince. He is a German by birth, wears a uniform similar to that of the Prussian service, and is decorated with the iron-cross of Germany. The French Academy found the essays of two of the competitors for the prize of clo-

quence so admirable that, contrary to prece-

The Russian engineer, Gen. Todleben, pre-

race was very large, and though the olds | dead. M. Dumas, in the name of the Academy, wrote to condole with the family. A novelty was at last accounts extensively sold in Paris streets. It was a picture with four heads, those of Queen Victoria and the Emperor of Austria being on the top, and those of the Czar and Sultan below. By fold-

ing the picture four times the united heads

heads formed an ingenious picture of Bis-

ATTEMPTS ON THE LIVES OF ROYAL PERSON-AGES ASD RULERS.—One of the Paris papers Chemistry, geology, chemical physiology gives the following catalogue of 28 attempts on the lives of Royal personages and rulers during the last 30 years :- The Duke of Modena, attacked in 1848; the Prince of Prussia (now the Emperor William), at Minden, in June, 1848; the late King of Prussia, in 1852; Queen Victoria (by an ex-lieutenant), in 1852; an internal machine discovered at Marseilles on Napoleon III's visit in 1852; the Austrian Emperor slightly wounded by the Hungarian, Libenyez, in 1853; attack on King Victor Emmanuel in 1853; also on Napoleon III. opposite the Opera Comique; the Duke of Parma mortally stabled in 1854; Napoleon III. fired at by Pianori in the Champs Elysees

Naples in 1856; three Italians from London convicted of conspiracy against Napoleon III. in 1858; the King of Prussia twice fired at, 1861; Queen of Greece shot at by the student theories as he does his wheat and even to Brusios, in 1862; three Italians from London arrested for conspiring against Napoleon III. in 1862; President Lincoln assassinated in 1865; the Czar attacked at St. Petersburg in 1866 and again in the city of Paris in 1867: Prince Michael of Servia was assassinated in 1868; King Amadeus of Spain attacked in 1871; President of Peru assassinated in 1872; President of Bolivia in 1873; President of Ecuador in 1875; President of Paraguay in

lano, a soldier, stabled King Ferdinand of

It is said that Lord Leitrim has left the oulk of his fortune to a cousin, to the preju-Seventy-one deaths from starvation in a dice of his nephew, the present Earl, who may, perhaps, in calmer moments, bethink Owing to the decline of railway building | year, "only a younger son," and didn't succeed to the peerage till he was forty-eight. The family was originally indebted for its rise in the world to the patronage of Luke Gardiner, ancestor of Lord Blessington, who at one time in the last century "ran" the Irish Government. The patronized have survived the patron, for the Gardiners are extinct, and, with the exception of a few hundred acres, owned by an illegitimate son of the late Lord Blessington, their estates have all passed to the stranger.

Pope Leo XIII is said, by a correspondent of the Pilot, to be thin even to mengreness, and tall. His fingers are always fleshless, and his face ascetic to a degree. His hands are tremulous with nervousness. His voice s clear and ringing; his sentences are long, but admirably arranged. He has a noble head, crowned with snow-white hair, and high, wide forchead, not smooth and shining, A Fenian cannon, captured at the raid of but rough with bumps, which would delight the heart of a phrenologist; eye-brows bushy and overhanging, deep-set, kindly and intelligent eyes; a large nose, thin and fine; a wide mouth, which lends itself most readily to a very attractive smile, deep straight lines bounding it, and a good, clear pointed chin, with well-defined firm jaw. He is remarkable for his kindly and courteous manners; his gracious speech, and the affectionate interest he takes in those with whom he comes in contact.

Jr vaut

CHEAPSIDE

(ESTABLISHED 1819.)

437 & 439 NOTRE DAME ST

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COPTON, MERINO, LAMBS WOOL

Infants White Sox, Nos. 1 to &

Infants White Sox, Nos. 1 to 6.

Colored Sox.
Children's White Sox, 1 to 6.

Colored Sox, 1 to 6.

Colored Sox, 1 to 6.

Boys Cotton Hose for Knickerbockers—Slate, Seal Brown, Navy Blue, Gray and Fancy, Seamless, no lumps in the toes or heels, from 15c to 35c per pair.
Girls Hose, Fancy, nicely varied assortment of color, all scamtess, no lumps in the feet, 15c to 35c per pair.
Girls White Hose, 7c up to 60c per pair.
Girls Brown Hose, 9c up to 80c per pair.
Girls Brown Hose, 5c to 31 per pair.
Ladies White Hose, 5c to 31 per pair.
Ladies Unbleached Hose, 10c to 31 per pair.
Ladies Balbriggan Hose.
Ladies Belbriggan Hose.
Ladies Self-colored Hose, Brown, Navy Blue, Gray, Oxford Slate, best make from 15c to \$1.25 per pair.
Ladies Fancy Hose in great variety.

Gray, Oscilla State of the Park Transcription of the Control of th

Gents White Sox.

Gents Unbleached Sox, 10c to 50c.

Gents Colored and Fancy Socks.

Gents Balbriggan Half-Hose.

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Gents Cotton Socks, with Merino feet.

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Canadian Hosiery.

We are now offering an excellent make of Cotton Hosiery, of Canadian manufacture. We desire our customers to examine these goods carefully, and give them a trial, for the following register.

Firstly-They are manufactured in Canada. SECONDLY—They possess great merit, and deserve attention. THIRDLY-We recommend them.

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Style and Fit Warranted.

TAILORING DEPARTMENT, Up-stairs

(East side).

Splendid assortment of Tweeds and Cloth, For Tailoring, go to CHEAPSIDE.

Dress Goods.

New Canterbury Cords, in seal brown, green, navy blue and olive green.
Persian Cords, all colors, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, etc.
Debeges, grey and brown (all wool), 30c to 60c.
Castmeres, all wool, in checks, all colors, 30c up.
Homespun, all wool, 20c up.
Lustres and Brilliantines, all colors, 12½c, 15c, 20c, 25c to 50c. 25c to 50c. Figured Lustres, quite new, 20c, 25c and 30c. Scal Brown Lustres, all prices. Silver Grey Challies. Silk and Wool Mohair, beautiful shades.

Grenadines.

Plain Black Iron Grenadine, 20c to 40c. Black Glace Grenadine, all prices.

Small Wares.

Plus, Needles, Buttons, Braids, Thread, Tape, Silk Spools, Silk Twist.

Corsets-Crompton Make. Queen Bess Corsets, with shoulder straps and

skirt supporters. Corsets for Children. Children's Bands. Corsets, French Goods, at 50c each.

Domestic Goods. English Prints, from 6c to 17c per yard.

English Frints, from 5c to 17c per yard.

Brown Cotton from 5c up.

White Cotton from 7c up.

An extra bargain in 35 in. White Cotton for 10c, worth 13c per yard.

Twilled Cotton, a good make, for 20c, worth 25c; sold elsewhere for 25c.

Table Linens, in all makes, from 30c to \$2.50 per yeard.

Table Linens, in all makes, from 30c to \$2.50 per yard.
Towels, Brown and Bleached, a splendid assortment, from 7c each to \$1.00 each,
Oxford Shirting, from 10c to 40c per yard; are splendid value.
We believe in the best goods always!
White Shirts—a good line for 75c each, warranted full flaish for evening dress.
A good assortment of White Dress Shirts, from 75c to \$1.25 each.
Our 75c White Shirt is the best value in the trade.
Regath Shirts, assorted.
Oxford Shirts, assorted.
Oxford Shirts, assorted.
Chintz and Alexandra Quilts, at greatly reduced prices.
Oxford Shirts ox 55c.

prices. A good 10-1 Quilt for 85c. Gents' Ties and Scarfs. Gents' Collars and Cuffs.

The best assortment of Gloves, all kinds and makes at CHEAPSIDE.

ALEXANDRES!

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Best Makers.

Silk Thread Gloves, all colours, 5c up. Platted Silk Gloves, all colours. Pure Silk Gloves.

Umbrellas.

Cotion, 30c up. Zanilla. Alapuca. Silk. Ladies' and Gents' Umbrellas.

Ladies' Silk Scarfs and Ties. A magnificent assortment.

CHEAPSIDE.

437 AND 430 NOTRE DAME STREET. FOR BARGAINS IN ALL KINDS OF PLAIN AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

A. A. MURPHY,

PROPRIETOR.

[ESTABLISHED 1819.]

TYEACHERS' CONVENTION.—A Convention of the R. C. Separate School Teachers of Optario will be held at Hamilton, on the 23rd of July next.

Full particulars will be announced in a few days, control of the THOS O'HAGAN.

June 24.

MONTREAL JUBILEE.

This musical festival was closed last night in presence of a concourse of ladies and gentlemen, numbering from seven to eight thousand, among them being a strong dash of the military element, whose uniforms gave variety to the scene and rendered it very bril-

liant. The Beauport hand commenced the pro ceedings with "Les fees aux roses," the Ville Marie followed with " La Poule aux œnfs d'or" and Hardy's band. The Orange band of Hamilton and several others followed in rapid

The following is the list of prizes announced by Mr. Calixe Lavallce, as the judges, decision :-

SECOND CLASS INDEPENDENT. First prize-Band from Beauport, 563

points; \$300 and a flag.
Second prize—Hardy's Band, Montreal, \$100 and a flag, 531 points. First honorable mention—Ville Marie Band, Hochelaga—461, Silver Fruit Dish, given by L. J. Peltier. Socond honorable mention-Ste. Cecille, Ottawn, 387 points. Silver Water Pitcher, by Joseph Versailles, jr. Third honorable mention-Longueuil Band, 355 points. Silver Tray, by J. A. Dupuis.

FIRST CLASS INDEPENDENT BANDS. First prize-Montreal City Band, 604 points; the prize consists of \$600 and a flag. Second prize-Thirteenth Battalion, Hamlton, 560 points; prize \$400 and a flag. First Honorable Mention-Seventh Buttallion, London, Silver Fruit Dish, presented by

A. Pilon, 551 points.
Second Honorable Mention — Governor's Foot Guards, Ottawa, 536 points; Silver Butter Dish, presented by Henry Howson. FIRST CLASS MILITARY BANDS.

First prize-The Victoria Rifles, 610 points prize, \$600 and a flag.

First honorable mention-Thirteenth Battalion, Hamilton; silver pitcher, with cup, presented by C. S. Brown, Ottawa Hotel; 575 points.

Second honorable mention - Governor's Foot Guards, 569 points; silver pitcher, presented by Messrs. Paquette & Robert.

Third honorable mention-B Battery, 568 points; sword of honor, presented by L'Orge

SPECIAL PRIZES. One silver cornet ornamented with gold, from the manufactory of Conn & Dupont, Elkhart, Ind., U.S., worth \$120, to B Battery, of Quebec, as the best regular military band One silver cornet, by the same donor, to the City Band, of Montreal, as the best independent band. One silver cornet, from the same, to A Battery, of Kingston, as the best brass band. Silver napkin-ring to the best snare drummer, to A Battery drummer, Kingston. Tilting water-pitcher, awarded to the City Band, as the best brass band in the Dominion, presented by Beaudry & Viger.

When the announcement was made by the judges that the Montreal band had won, many a sound of dissent and many a buzz of dissatisfaction was heard, and the sympathisers of the victorious competitors caused great confusion. The band master of the 13th Battalion taking back his flag remarked "you cannot give this also to the Montreal City Band," and the Seventh Battalion Band, B Battery Band and the Governor General's Footguard's also handed back their prizes. After the balance of the prizes had been delivered the preceedings were brough to a close it being now one

o'clock in the morning. The Judges were Mr. Calixte Lavalee, Montreal; Mr. Conn, Elkhardt, Ind.; Mr. Hall, Boston ; Dr. Crozier, Belleville ; Mr. Gagnon,

Quebec city.
On the whole the Musical Jubilee was a success. Of course every one could not though it was only natural to suppose everyone thought he should or at least his particular band should win.

WEEKLY TEST.

Increase......1248.

DISTANT FRIENDS.

Our advertisement, the other day about Sumples was not intended as a country advertisement, but strictly for the city. We have a large and rapidly increasing country business, which we consider quite separate from our local trade. Both city and country customers are served exactly alike as regards prices and terms. We have one party whose special business is to attend to all orders received by mail, and who now sends samples to any part of the Domin-

The following extract from an order received this morning from a city in Ontario speaks in our favor, and shows how an advertisement may cause either loss or gain. In this case it caused us to lose the sale of several silk dresses, and evidently caused a loss of money to one customer:

S. Carsley, Montreal:

DEAR SIR,-Your favor with samples of Silks received. Sorry to say the ladies made purchases here, not thinking you would send samples, and they regret it more owing to having to pay almost double for same qualities as your silks. I return samples herewith as per letter.

S. CARSLEY'S LACE & FANCY GOODS DEPARTMENTS.

FRILLS. Good Muslin Frills, 10c per doz. Fine Muslin Frllis, 19e per doz. Superb Muslin Frills, 30c per doz:

A choice assortment of Frillings in Crepe. Lisso, Muslin, Tarlatan, etc. Newest styles. Prices very low.

LADIES' TIES. Ladies' Lace Ties from 13c to \$2.25. Ladies' Silk Ties from 10c to \$1.00. Ladies' Fringed Silk Ties from 36c to 75c. Ladies' China Silk Scarfs, Embroldered Ends

from 60c to \$2.00. LADIES' LACE SETS. Ladies' Lace Sets, 42c, 50c, 75c, 90c. Ladies' Fine Lace Sets, Choice Patterns, \$1.05 to \$1.60, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.60.

Ladles' Real Lace Sets, \$5.00. RIBBONS. The New Fringed Edge Ribbons, just the thing for Ladies' Ties, from 20c, 25c, 30c, 39c, 42c, 50c.

SASH RIBBONS, In Navy, Cardinal, Coral, and a variety of the newest shades, 36c, 45c, 50c, 75c, \$L45.

For all Colors and Sorts of Ribbon, go to S. CARSLEY, 393 AND 395 NOTRE DAME STREET

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CANADIAN ITEMS.

Mr R. C. Seatcherd, M.P for North Middle-

sex, has recovered. Judge Doucet, of Quebec, it is reported, is to be superannuated.

A band competition at Ottawa, with a first prize of \$500, is talked of.

A shooting club has been formed in London, Ontario, with a capital of \$3000. Vaughan, who is to be hanged at St. John,

N.B., to-day, confessed his guilt. Principal McCabe and the Rev. T. D. Phillips are the examiners for the Gilchrist Scholarship.

Young Preston, of Ottawa, charged with stealing a pair of boots and burglariously entering his father's store, was acquitted at the County Court yesterday.

Mr. Cochrane, late of the Civil Service at Ottawa, cut his throat in three places with a pen-knife yesterday, nearly severing the jugular vein. He may recover.

The bonds of the City of London, Ont. water-works have been re-sold by their purchaser, Mr. F. A. Fitzgerald, to a Montreal firm of brokers at an advance of \$3,000. The Reformers of Hants County, yesterday nominated as their candidates, W. H Goudge

for the Dominion, and Captain Wm. Lawrence of Maitland, and Thos. B. Smith, of Windsor for the Local House. The body of Ambrose Carney, the unfortunate man who was drowned while on his way

to Montreal with the 8th Royal Rifles to celebrate the 24th of May, arrived at Quebec yesterday morning, and was buried with military honors. The mystery known as the East York terminated on Thursday, the verdict of the jury

being "that the bones found by Mr. Hunter

on his farm in York Township on 1st May

last are human, but whether male or female it is impossible to determine." There is no testimony to implicate anyone. His Grace the Archbishop of Toronto is having a statement prepared under his own supervision of the expenditure of the appropriation fund of the Separate Schools since the date of their establishment in 1851. It is said the School Trustees opposed to the church party intend to lay their differences before Dr. Conroy, the Apostolic Delegate, and

IRISH NEWS.

ask his intervention.

A party of convicts from Spike Island while engaged on the Government dockyard works at Haulbowline, recently, attacked their warders and assaulted them. Some of the warders had to draw their revolvers in self-defence. A military force arrived promptly on the spot, and the emeute was brought to an end, the ringleaders being

placed in close confinement. THE DUBLIN CORPORATION AND LORD BEAconstruct.-At a special meeting of the Dublin Corporation on Monday, a resolution was unanimously passed, requesting the Lord Mayor to present at the Bar of the House of Commons, according to his right, accompanied by the officers of State, the petition adopted at the late aggregate meeting of Catholics on the education question in

Dublin.—Correspondent. There is a considerable falling in the supply of fresh meat at Liverpool from the United States and Canada, while the arrivals of live stock exceeds all previous weeks. Four steamers brought recently 4,210 quarters of beef, 75 carcases of mutton, and 295 tubs of fresh butter, while the steamers conveying live stock, which were eight in number, had on board 2,119 live cattle, 2,300 pigs, 56 horses, and a num-

ber of sheep recently. the Freeman, dated Tralce, Monday, says :-- I have authority for stating that the Very Rev. Dr. M'Carthy, Vice-President of Maynooth yond doubt. The second or third flight-feather College, has received official notification of had been shot away, leaving a clearly defined his appointment to the See of Kerry. It will be remembered that Dr. M Carthy, at the election held after the funeral of the late bishop, three days after having been fired at, though was returned dignissimus by a large majority, His appointment is hailed with very great joy | eight knots an hour. One of the most striking by the priests of Kerry, among whom he is deservedly popular, being himself a native of is the fact, which we have more than once the diocese, and one of its most distinguished children. The consecration is expected to

take place very soon. Mr. Parnell M.P., has sent to the Very Rev. Themas Lynch, P.P., Painstown—one of by the light of the moon. It was not an the veterans of the popular party in Meathan acknowledgment of the resolutions re- to catch these noble birds by a bait fastened cently adopted in regard to his Parliamentary to a hook and buoyed with cords. That such action by the clergy amongst his constituents. a cruel practice should ever be tolerated, even | place : "I fear, nephew, you lose a great deal He expresses his satisfaction that the Meath priests; have rightly interpreted that action, sus inconceivable, and can only be accounted which he himself characterizes as an endeavour to infuse life and activity into the Irish Par- Janey. The albatross is essentially the liamentary representation. "I trust," he adds. "that by degrees greater energy may prevail amongst a sufficient number of Irish meni- fish unless when very hungry, for we have bers, and that we may thus be enabled to obtain some beneficial measures for our coun- albatrosses made no attempt to catch them.

EXTRAORDINARY LONGEVITY .- John Burke, aged 118 years, died at Ballyanihan, Glanworth, in this country, after a fortnight's illness, being the only indisposition he had known during his unusually long span. All his faculties were unimpaired to the last, and he discoursed of the stirring events in Irish history extending over a period of a century to induce many of them to take wing. We with a vivacity and intelligence surprising in | had on one occasion an opportunity of obone of his age. Several generations of his serving how rapidly these birds collect about relatives followed him to the grave, to his a carcass. Like vultures or ravens, when an burial place at Kildorrery, recently. A animal dies they discover it very speedily, sister of the deceased, still a sojourner in this | and flock to the scene of the banquet. On a sublunary sphere, has attained the round age hot still evening in the South Atlantic a of 116, and can walk a score miles with very little apparent exhaustion .- Correspondent of the Cork Examiner.

KILMHALOCK HOME RULE CLUB.-At the monthly meeting of the Kilmallock Home down upon it; but in less than an hour we Rule Club, held 10th June, a discussion took place in reference to the Home Rule leadership. Dr. Sheedy said it would not only be expected prize, the almost absence of wind disastrous to the furtherance of Home Rule to lose the great political sagacity for which Mr. Butt was so remarkable, but it would be suici- white plumage enables stragglers far out dal to the party, as at present they could see of human ken, to see their fellows guthering no man fit to fill the position with such credit in the neighborhood of food; others again,

NATURALISTS' PORTFOLIO

MONSTER SKATE. FOOD OF SEA FISH. A gentleman in Scotland sends the following:-Amongst other fishes which came to our baits, my daughters caught upon their long line a skate weighing one hundred and thirtytwo pounds. Inside the skate was a codfish weighing fourteen pounds, and inside the codfish a plaice weighing about one pound. As there was a hook inside the plaice, no doubt the flat fish took the bait first, and was afterwards swallowed by the cod, who in his turn was swallowed by the skate."

THE WHITE ANTS OF SIAM.—Here they are, all about my lamp, over my table, creeping across my paper and my hands, and going on a journey up my sleeve. They have a little black head, and long round body, four brown wings, six little legs. I suppose they thought they would get up a little "surprise party," and come and visit us to-night, but I am not a bit glad. But how rejoiced the Siamese are, and they are out with bowls and basins, catching them by the handful. To them they are as much of a treat as that feast of the Israelites, when the quails came with the east wind, and fell all about the Hebrew camp in the wilderness. They have them for sale in the market. They do not come on wings very often, and I am thankful for that, because when they do come they take possession of everything; but instead of routing us out of the house, we go to bed, and let them have it their own way. Poor foolish things! they flutter about the lamps, but when the light is put out they are lost and something comes in dark to eat them up. In the morning there is no trace of them left, but hundreds of little brown wings everywhere. The Siamese say that these queer insects are the white ants in one stage of their existence. If so, it is truly a wonderful change from the little ant that builds a great mud house for itself., with long covered passage-ways leading off from it in several directions. They give a great deal of trouble in this country, by taking possession. of a post or pillar, or perhaps a beam or rafter, and eating through the wood, so that it crumbles away like a honeycomb. They love cool, dark, damp places, and often in a single night they will build several feet of their little covered pathway. They like to eat pine wood better than any other kind. I sometimes think that they can smell pine wood, for they will build their road and come up to the second or third stories of a house, in pursuit of a little box you may have tried to hide away in some

CURIOUS FACTS ABOUT THE ALBATROSS--NO passengers to southern lands can have failed to note the extraordinary powers of flight of this magnificent bird and the wonderful case with which it sweeps for some minutes together through the air, on expanded motionless pinions, rising and falling slightly, and taking advantage of the gravity of its own body, and the angle at which the wind strikes its feathered sails, to protect the course of its flight with the least possible effort. Seldom, except in calm weather, may it be seen to alight, upon the water, from which it rises with difficulty, running for some distance along the surface. The ends of the wings clear of the water, it turns towards the breeze, and rises into the air in a gentle curve, exactly in the same manner as a paper kite. That the alba-tross follows a ship for many days in succession, sleeping at night upon the water, and coming up with her in the morning, there can be no doubt. We have watched them for several consecutive evenings during fine weather, in the latitude of the trade-winds, settling down on the water at sundown, and preening their feathers, until they become mere specks in the field of the telescope; but they were with us again in the morning after sunrise: strangers among them, perhaps, but several which, from some peculiarity of marking, we knew to be our companions of the day before. In one instance, a conspicuous to royalty. In 1491 a lace dress was present-THE NEW BISHOP OF KERRY.—A telegram in mark had been made by a pistol-bullet in the ed to Anne de Bretagne, on her marriage with the Freeman, dated Trales, Monday, says:—I wine of an old brown-headed and curiously Charles VIII. which was valued at a sum ving of an old brown-hea gap in the wing, as it came between the light and the eye; and this bird followed us for we had been sailing on an average of nearly examples of endurance on the wing, however, observed, that the same birds which had been unweariedly following us in the day, accompained us throughout the whole of the succeeding night, as could be easily verified uncommon practice for passenger to endeavour " to relieve the monotony of the voyage," is to for as the last resource of a brutally morbid kill time?". "No, I only beat time." scavenger of the ocean and we doubt whether it makes any attempt to capture living seen flying-fish rising in quantities, while the That the nautilus is sometimes eaten is evident, for we have taken it from the stomach; when that was the style." but the chief food is dead fish and other refuse. In the South Atlantic we passed the dead body of a small whale, on and around which were at least a hundred of these birds. either gorged or gorging themselves with the blubber; and guns discharged at them failed horse died, and, when east overboard next morning, the gases already formed by decomposition enabled it to float. The few albatrosses in our company immediately settled could see through the telescope a great cloud of birds on the sea hovering around the un-

INTERESTING ITEMS.

The place to find a bear living-In a menagerie. A case of "Spills."—The capsizing of a

Derby trap. A quiet person wants to know if the "fav-

orite fint" is invariably a "fast color." Why is the letter "h" the least important in the alphabet? Because it is the centre of nothing.

When married men complain of being in hot water at home, it turns out half the time that it's scold. Why are Epsom Downs on a Derby Day

like the battlefields of Bulgaria? Because they are strewn with "dead men!" The dullest man in America lives in Northvestern Ohio. He was in office two years before he learned to steal.

A man who jumped overboard and was said that water did it.

A chronic growler, who lived in a boarding house, kept the landlady in a state of torment all through the holidays by always remarking at meal time, "Things are getting tough, I tell vou." Minister-Janet! Janet!! Drink again!

Don't you know where all the drinkers go to?

Jane—Ah could na say what ithers do, but ah aye gae where ah ken—hic—ah'll get the best chcapest! A few days since a verdant youth with his blushing bride arrived at one of the principal hotels at Brighton, and immediately registered his name as "S. B. Jones and lady, on a bri-

dle tower." No great man or woman has ever been reared to great usefulness and lasting distinction who was unschooled by adversity. Noble deeds are never done in the calm sunshine of

summer light. Said an agricultural reporter in a local journal, "Spring corn crops are looking well, especially beans." Why didn't he add that apple-blossoms were making a good show especially daisies?

Fame is tardy in reaching some men, but if a man is deserving it is bound to strike him sooner or later. A Berks county editor has had a blue and red canal boat named after him.—Norristown Herald.

"A passive verh," said a teacher, is expressive of the nature of receiving an action, as 'Peter is beaten.' Now, what did Peter do? "Well, I don't know," said the scholar, deliberating, "unless he hollored." Sixty thousand dollars have been given to the Swedish Government by France for the island of St. Bartholomew's; all the present officials in the island will be pensioned by

the French Government on their being relieved of their duties. When a Turkish baker is discovered to have sold bread of a short weight, his ear is nailed fast to his door-post, and he is then benevolently supplied with a sharp knife, to work (when he is tired of his fixed position),

his own deliverance. The Committee of the Voltaire Centenary, in announcing their intention of publishing the choice works of Voltaire, frankly say :-When there will be a Voltaire in each household the church will be empty." This is the great point at which they desire to arrive.

married couple named Somers at Alama Fountain County, Indiana, the bride was shot and instantly killed by a paper wad fired from a musket in the hands of one of the serena-Up to the seventeenth century lace dresses were in France restricted by a sumptuary law

While a serenade was in progress to a newly

equal to \$250,000. It was entirely of point de Venisc. It is easy for some men to be good, and it is hard for others, both from the forces that are acting within them and from the influences that are operating from without upon them. It makes all the difference in the world where a man was born, and what are

his nature and surroundings. A Chicago paper says :- "Within five minutes after the alarm of fire was given our reporter was on the ground." A rival paper observes : " We have little doubt of it. if he gave the slightest provocation to the

foreman of the engine-company." An uncle recently found his nephew playing the violin, and the following hits took of time with this fiddling?" "Sir, I endenvour to keep time." "You mean, rather, to

"Is it becoming to me?" asked she as she paraded in the costume of one hundred years ago before the man who is not her lord and master, but is her husband. "Yes, my dear," said he, meekly. "Don't you wish I could dress like this always?" she asked. "No, my dear," he replied, "but I wish you had lived

Old Isaac Walton says that "he that loses his conscience has nothing left that is worth keeping. Therefore be sure you look to that. And, in the next place, look to your health and, if you have it, praise God, and value it next to good conscience; for health is the second blessing that money cannot buy;

therefore value it, and be thankful for it." A Scotch commoner once asked Sheridan how he got rid of his Irish brogue, as he wished to avoid his own Scotch accent. " My dear fellow," said Sheridan, "don't attempt any such thing. The house listens to you now because they don't understand you; but, if you become intelligible, they will be able

to take your measure? The recent growth of Paris is in remarkable contrast with former years. In the reign of Henry II., during the sixteenth century, it contained about 12,000 houses. About 200 years later, in 1750, the number had only increased to 23,000. In 1817, there were but 26,751; in 1834, 29,000. In 1878, after a lapse

of only forty-four years, there are 75,274. A noble lord who returned very late, or

1878.

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275 NOTRE DAME STREET.

OTICE!

dal to the party, as at present they could see no man fit to fill the position with such credit no man that to fill the position with such credit to himself and his country. He therefore had great pleasure in proposing the following resolution:—That we, the Home Rule Club of Kilmallock, do hereby tender our most sincer thanks to Issue Butt for reconsidering his decision, and retaining the leadership of the Home Rule party in the British House of Commons,"—Freenan.

President McMahon intends pardoning 800 Communists on the 30th inst.

The shovellers' strike in Buffalo is over, their denands having been acceded to. The extra hour men along the docks after seeing the success of the shovellers strike in Buffalo is over, their denands having been acceded to. The extra hour men along the docks after seeing the success of the shovellers strike, demanding 20 cents instead of 15 cents per hour.

A man named Breshenam, sentenced to be hung at Ogdensburg, is supposed, by the Widow Moore, of Tarlotton Qott.), to be the murdeer of her husband at that place some quarrance of the murdeer of her husband at what place some quarrance of the shoveler of the shovelers transport of th

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